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A. W. CHEEVER.....AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.

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DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

Editorial.

STOCK-HUSBANDRY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

From the paper read by A. W. Cheever before the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture at Great Barrington. Published by request.

In accepting again an invitation from your Secretary to contribute a few thoughts for the consideration of the farmers of Massachusetts, I have been asked to speak upon the importance of stock-husbandry in Massachusetts, particularly of the dairy, and also of the merits of polled cattle as compared with the other well known and more popular breeds.

In a report of the Secretary of one of our western Boards of Agriculture, I find these words: "Immigration is our great necessity, and nothing of labor or money should be spared, the expenditure of which will bring to us rapid immigration of the highest order of intelligence and moral worth. We believe no other means to this end will be found so economical or so efficient, as the world-wide publication of authenticated facts, faithfully and truthfully collected."

Through the liberality of the legislature, that Secretary was enabled to send thousands of copies of his report through these old eastern States for free distribution. A few years later the Secretary of that same Board of Agriculture was enabled to report that the population of his State had increased during the decade [illegible] per cent, while the live stock had increased in the same ratio, while the number of acres under cultivation had increased nearly five-fold, and he believed that this great gain in the wealth and prosperity of the State was largely due to the influence of their Board of Agriculture and its published reports, which had been so freely spread over the country.

Now, if men and women of the highest degree of intelligence and moral worth are of the greatest necessity to a *new* State, in order to promote its prosperous growth, what, may we not ask, does an old State like ours need, to enable it to hold its own, and especially against a competition carried on for the express purpose of drawing away the best of our people? In the face of such a competition as the promoters of western immigration are now carrying on, with their voluminous agricultural reports, sent free to every applicant; their beautifully gotten up advertising circulars and pamphlets kept on deposit by the barrel in every important eastern railroad station and hotel office; their exhibition cars filled with the best specimens of grains, vegetables and fruits, grown on virgin soil, and wheeled around from one eastern State fair to another, every autumn, does it not begin to look as if the one great question which every one of us should ask is, What can Massachusetts farmers do to be saved? In answering this question I should say first, see to it that the legislature sustains the State Board of Agriculture, and puts it within the power of the Secretary to furnish every farmer in the State, who will take the trouble to ask for it, a copy of the annual report, and to the secretaries and members of Boards of Agriculture in other States, copies in exchange, as freely as they send them to us. Let the State Board of Agriculture of Massachusetts have the means of advertising to the world, and especially to her own citizens, what are the agricultural capabilities of her own soil, her own climate and her own home markets.

I had hoped to have been able to spend a larger part of the past summer among the farmers of our Western States, that I might have seen with my own eyes how western people live, and what advantages they may really have over us, that I might have had something to tell the eastern farmers this winter that would have been interesting, if nothing more. I wanted to see a crop of corn and a crop of wheat grown on a prairie soil from the seed to the full corn in the ear. But the West is large, and I had only time to visit that part which *was* West a few years ago. I am not sure, however, that a Massachusetts farmer cannot learn the lessons which he needs to learn, quite as well in New York, Ohio or Kentucky as in any State further West. He will find in all these States men who left the East to find land that would produce crops with less labor, or with less manure than was required on the eastern farms which they had first impoverished and then abandoned. These States which I have named are, undoubtedly, among the best, agriculturally, of any in the Union, but the farmers there, as here, have to pick for the good land, and the desirable locations, and when they find both land and location that suits them, they have to pay high prices there as everywhere else. The lands which will continue to yield fair crops year after year, with the application of little or no manure, are the lands in river valleys that are overflowed every spring, and farming on these lands is not without its drawbacks. You all read in the newspapers of the freshets in Ohio last spring, but you cannot possibly fully realize what a mad current of water from ten feet to thirty feet above its usual level means, till you have seen it running across your own farms, carrying away your fences, drowning and floating off your cattle, sheep and swine, and, perhaps, softening the mortar and undermining your best brick houses, so that they must be taken down and rebuilt. On one of the best farms in the Muskingum Valley I saw about eight acres of good land entirely spoiled by the last spring flood, the soil in some places being scooped out to the depth of from five to twenty feet, in others, deposited in such quantities as to ruin the land it covered.

A river valley farmer may not get wholly discouraged by such freshets; he may even enjoy setting monuments of stone to mark the high-water line, that he may astonish his friends with statements they can scarcely believe; but it would take some time for the farmers on these Berkshire hills to get used to such uncertain methods of enriching their fields. Perhaps there was nothing that impressed me more during my rambles than the fact that the best farmers are not by any means surely to be found on the best lands; I mean those lands which nature seems to have done the most for. We have heard a great deal about the famous "blue grass" regions of Kentucky. They are about four degrees south of the latitude of Massachusetts, and have a climate so mild that cattle can feed in the pastures all but about two months in the year, and sometimes all the year. Barns, such as we use for our cattle in New England, are almost wholly unknown.

The people, generally, appear to believe that they are the favored people of the earth; that Kentucky blue-grass, Kentucky blue-grass lands, Kentucky horses and Kentucky whiskey are each and all the very best of their kind in the world. They boast of all these, as well as of their hospitality and of their handsome girls. I found good land in Kentucky,—I think I never saw better anywhere; good pastures, good horses and handsome fat cattle feeding in them; and at the railroad stations I saw many bright-faced, handsome, happy-looking young women on their way to attend the musical festival in Cincinnati. The men who accompanied them were generally bright looking, too; and from what I learned by conversing with them, they are not very hard workers, for they can obtain what they consider the necessities of life, and some of the luxuries, without very great effort. But these people of comparative leisure and independence do not represent the average Kentuckian; for I saw, loafing around the railroad stations, at the corner stores, and at work in the fields, an entirely different class.

I saw at Lexington a horse that was, doubtless, worth the $25,000 he cost; but I saw, also, harnessed to public vehicles, carts and ploughs, horses that no horse owner, either in Kentucky or in Massachusetts, would be likely to brag much about. As illustrating the comparative condition of the land, the crops, the animals and the people of Kentucky and of New England, I wish to repeat, as nearly as I may, what I heard a Kentuckian say of them. I was travelling from Bloomfield to Louisville, and in the car-seat directly behind me were two Kentucky farmers whose business was raising and trading in cattle. One of them had just started on his second trip to New England for the purpose of buying grade Jersey cows to improve the dairy herds of his own State. As strange luck would have it, he had my name in his pocket, among two or three other New Englanders whom he had been directed to call on for information relating to the object of his trip. Of course we were not long in getting acquainted, and it was natural that farming in Kentucky and in New England should become the principal topic of conversation. At first his companion did a large share of the talking, telling me of the excellence of the blue-grass lands, the horses, cattle, etc., and of the great profits accruing from raising and feeding by day, but those species which have all superiority over anything in their line in the world. He doubtless believed what he said, for he had heard the story told, over and over again, since his childhood, and he had never been far from his own State. The other gentleman, to his honor be it said, was bound to see fair play and to give credit where credit was due. He said that he was well aware that Kentucky had good land, splendid horses, hospitable men and handsome girls, but Kentucky did not hold the monopoly of these blessings. He had seen considerable of New England during his former trip, and he thought he had had a good opportunity to learn of her people, of her soil and its productions. He said that although Kentucky had bred some of the finest horses in the world, she had also bred many poor ones; and if two territories of equal size were selected in both Kentucky and in New England, and the average quality of all the horses in each section compared, it would be found that the New England horses would show to the best advantage. The average horse of Kentucky, the horse that does the farm work, carries the family to church, or, one at a time, in the saddle, to the post office or the store, is quite apt to have a little too much blue-grass in his belly to show off well in comparison with his grain-fed, stabled cousin of New England. He finds hills where the New England horse would think it all level road. As to cattle, if the Kentucky breeds were the superior, he would not be on his way to New England to buy grade cows, that the Kentucky dairymen might be enabled to improve their own herds.

Of the hospitality of the people of New England, after having been driven about over the country from farm to farm, by men who had no expectation of making a dollar out of him, he could hardly say enough. Then, if "handsome is that handsome does," the average New England farm-house, presided over from parlor to garret by New England wives and daughters, would present to any Kentucky visitor a model of housekeeping such as he had never dreamed of.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HOME MADE FERTILIZERS.

My valued friend, Mr. Gilbert, is telling the Maine farmers, and I see the fertilizer men eagerly quoting him in their advertisements, that they need not expect to get good fertilizers much cheaper than they are now sold. I have no doubt that this is true—for the farmers who buy a barrel or two from the agents and don't pay for it until next year; but I am writing for men of this generation, who are alive and on top of the earth, looking out for their own interest, because they know that even so good and genial gentlemen as Mr. Bradley and Mr. Bowker and Mr. Kendall are not going to look out for it for them. If Mr. Gilbert will turn to page 47 of the last report of the Connecticut Experiment Station, and read and figure a little on Mr. Webb's statement there, he will find that gentleman buying his own materials and making his own fertilizer, that analyzed 34 per cent above cost; when the best fertilizers he could buy, averaged 9 per cent *under* cost. Now this 43 per cent is what I am after.

* * * * * * *

Farmers cannot afford to pay for useless work and material spent for this purpose, nor for extra freight in what adds to the weight and diminishes the strength of the fertilizing materials they buy. The fertilizer business should be brought down to the hard pan of all staple goods, including farmers' crops, and everything of a fancy nature eliminated from it. It will be done if farmers will act intelligently in the matter, and realize the advantage of demanding good goods at net prices, and paying spot cash for them. And in the long run the fertilizer trade will also be the better for being placed on so sound a basis.

We find the above in the *Home Farm* from the pen of our friend and the farmer's friend, Dr. Hoskins of Vermont, and we fully agree with the Doctor that farmers who buy fertilizers in small quantities, and on long time, pay too much for them, if they pay at all. The same is true of pretty much everything that a farmer or anybody else buys. The retailing and the risk are what makes the difference in prices between the consumer and the wholesale dealer or manufacturer. It is right, too, that the time of waiting, the work of dividing and delivering, and the risk taken should be paid for. It is right also for farmers and others to "cut across lots" and buy at wholesale for cash, and thus save the commissions. We have always aimed to do so when practicable, and advise others to follow that course. But what we wish at this time to say is that the figures which have been so often quoted of late concerning Mr. Webb's home made fertilizer, are, we think, misleading, for we do not believe that Mr. Webb himself will say that they are of much practical use to the general farmer. As we understand the case, Mr. Webb bought some of his material through a friend and wholesale dealer or importer, who gave him the benefit of all the commissions for friendship's sake; also that the purchases were made at a time when prices were exceptionally low, much lower than they have been at any time since. If this is true, Mr. Webb's experience should not be quoted as it has been to the apparent reflection upon the honesty of fertilizer manufacturers and dealers. If Mr. Webb can duplicate his purchases at 43 per cent under their real value as measured by the selling price of standard fertilizers, there are plenty of farmers, and fertilizer men too, who will be glad to patronize him in a way that will pay him a better profit than he can possibly make raising corn on the few tons he has bought and used.

THE CUT-WORM.

Few farmers or gardeners have failed of making the acquaintance of the cut-worm, which causes so much damage during May and June, by eating off tender plants just above the surface of the ground. Some varieties of cut-worm work just beneath the surface, and probably all subsist for a time, when young, upon roots of plants. The eggs are laid, says Prof. Lintner, in the latter part of summer, upon some low plant, whence the young when hatched, may easily reach the food that they require. They soon enter the earth, where they feed upon the tender roots of various plants, upon almost any kind they encounter, as at this stage of their life they are very general feeders.

At the commencement of winter, according to the same authority, and as the frosts penetrate to their abode and chill them, and they become about half grown, "they descend into the ground to the depth of six or eight inches, or even not so deep. Here they shape for themselves an oval cavity, within which they curl up in a torpid state for their winter's sleep. Freezing fails to harm them if undisturbed in their retreats. In the spring, when the frost leaves the ground, they awaken to activity, ascend to near the surface, and resume their feeding upon the roots of the starting vegetation. With their rapid growth, they soon attain to the size and strength that permits them to travel through the ground with ease in search of the particular food most agreeable to them." It is a little later in the season, after the planted crops appear above ground, that the work of the cut-worm is most noticed. Many farmers undoubtedly believe that all cut-worms are alike, and that they cut off onions, beets, cabbages, potatoes and other plants indiscriminately, but such does not appear to be the fact.

In his paper published in the New York State report for 1884, Prof. Lintner mentions twenty-eight species known to him as occurring in that State, and believes there are many others that may be added to the list when their larval habits are ascertained. Some kinds subsist largely upon the leaves and buds of trees and shrubs, a few even [illegible] feeding upon roots of plants, but those species which have done the farmers most harm, feed only by night, and either just beneath, or above the surface of the earth. And what makes their habits particularly aggravating is the fact that instead of consuming the whole plant, beginning at the outer parts, and taking it clean as they go, as an economical worm should, they merely cut through at the surface, and leave ninety-nine hundredths of the plant to wilt and decay untouched.

Doubtless many, not very close observers, suppose that cut-worms subsist chiefly upon cultivated plants of the garden and field, but it is a fact that they live largely upon weeds and grasses, but where these are abundant, their ravages are little noticed. It would take a great many cut-worms to damage a field of stout, thick, timothy or clover, enough to be noticeable. It is when we kill the grass and weeds in our ploughed fields, and compel the worms to feed upon our hoed crops, that we notice the damage they do.

Prof. Lintner quotes from the newspapers and other authorities, a long list of preventives and remedies for the ravages of this insect, some of which he has little faith in. Among those in which, from our own experience, we have most confidence in, are late ploughing in autumn, and digging out by hand during the season of greatest injury. Salt, copperas, hellebore, coal oil, and paper or tin bands to surround the plants, may all be of some use in protecting choice plants, and in driving the worms to subsist on weeds, or to emigrate to a neighbor's garden, but all these only put off the time when more vigorous measures for extermination must be adopted. The worms should be searched for and dug out by hand, and destroyed wherever and whenever they are found doing harm in garden or field. Nor is this so serious an undertaking as one might suppose who has never tried it. Cut worms will live in any kind of soil, wet, dry, clay or sand, wherever vegetation that they like will grow. They may be found in nearly all our mowing fields, if looked for carefully.

A grass sod turned over in spring, and planted to corn, potatoes, beans, or other field or garden crops, will often afford just the conditions to give the planter a great amount of trouble with cut-worms. Their natural supply of food being cut off, they are forced to attack the cultivated plants, which, being in limited number, show the work of the worms immediately. Ploughing in the fall disturbs the worms, and exposes them to the frost which kills many, while, if the ploughing be well done, and the wheel harrow is used a few times, at intervals of a week, both in fall and in spring, before the crop is planted, the vegetation will be so thoroughly killed that the worms will be starved out, or forced to leave for greener fields.

We have been very rarely annoyed by these insects where this course has been followed. If a few are found at the edges of the field, they are hunted out and destroyed as soon as their presence is known. And after all, this hunting and killing is the only remedy we have much confidence in after the presence of worms is discovered. The worms eat off the plants by night, and retire just beneath the surface before morning, where they may usually be found by a little digging with the fingers. If left to themselves, the worms crawl from plant to plant, in hill or drill, until they have completed their growth, when they dig down into the soil several inches to pupate. If dug out when first discovered, much injury may be prevented, and a next year's crop of worms cut off.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The New York State Agricultural Society, founded in the year 1832, has from the beginning been a working organization. Its object, as stated in the "Call Circular," was to collect the practical knowledge of the best farmers and gardeners of the State in their respective branches of labor, for the enriching of the community at large. Its many large volumes of annual reports, which have been published and gratuitously circulated during these more than fifty years, answer the question whether the aims of the founders of the Society have been reached. The report for 1884 contains the excellent annual address of the President, Wm. M. White; a lecture by Dr. James Law on Animal Plagues, and the economy of extinguishing them; a short paper on Cheese Making, by George A. Benfoy; a treatise on Forage Crops, by Dr. E. L. Sturtevant, and an illustrated paper on Cut Worms, by Prof. J. A. Lintner. The remainder of the 140 pages is devoted to a report of the State Fair held at Elmira on September last.

INDIANA AGRICULTURAL REPORTS.

To Secretary Alexander Heron we are indebted for the Indiana State Agricultural Reports for 1884, a volume of 425 pages. The first 200 pages, devoted to a detailed report of exhibits at the State Fair, are of local interest only, and the reports of Secretaries of County and District Societies largely so, but the papers read and lectures given at the annual meeting will be of interest to all who till the land anywhere. Among the subjects treated we note "The Farmer and Higher Education," by Prof. C. H. Hull of Franklin College; "Farmers' Recreations and Amusements," by Miss Lulu A. Davidson; "French Agriculture and Norman Horses," by Col. J. A. Bridgeland; "The Adulteration of Foods and Medicines," by Dr. John N. Hurty; "The Fish Interests," by Enos B. Reed, Fish Commissioner; "The Profits of Fish Culture," by. J. N. Cotton; "The Proper Application of Fertilizers," by F. G. Wiselogel; "Insect Depredations," by J. G. Kingsbury; "The Value of Birds as Insect Destroyers," by F. M. Noe, and "Road Making Material," by John T. Campbell. The remainder of the volume is devoted to the proceedings of the several Agricultural and Breeding Associations at their annual meetings in January, at which a number of valuable papers were read, and interesting discussion brought out.

FORESTER'S GUIDE.

J. C. Chapais of the Department of Agriculture, Quebec, Canada, sends us a pamphlet of 200 pages devoted to the subject of forest tree protection and forest tree culture. It is intended to be a complete guide to the forest tree planter, and is illustrated with 126 engravings of trees, leaves, cones and seeds of the most desirable varieties. An appendix contains extracts from the Canadian Statutes concerning the protection of forests against fires. It is a timely volume and may be obtained from J. A. Langlais, bookseller, Quebec, Canada. Paper cover 75 cents; cloth $1 00.

EXTRACTS AND REPLIES.

BARBED WIRE FENCING.

Will you inform me, through the columns of the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, what the law is regarding the use of barbed wire for fencing? I am told that if I use it for a boundary fence between myself and neighbor, and his cattle get injured by it, I shall have the damage to pay. Please state if this is true.

REMARKS.—We understand that up to the present time, there have been no court decisions to determine whether a barbed wire fence is a legal fence or not. Barbed wire is rapidly coming into use for fencing material, and on account of its cheapness, and the scarcity of other fencing material, seems to be almost a necessity. If the courts look upon it in this light there is little doubt that it will be established as a legal fence whenever a case is brought up for decision. An animal may get injured trying to jump a picket fence, or, indeed, any kind of a fence in common use, but that would not make the owner of the fence liable for damage. If your neighbor finds a barbed wire fence on the line between your land and his, it will be the part of wisdom on his part to introduce his animals to it in such a way that they will learn to respect it. If he does so, he will not be likely to suffer any damage from the fence. If he turns out a wild colt to run in the pasture without first leading him up to the fence and showing him what it is made of, and the colt blindly runs into it and gets injured, we expect he would have to bear the loss. He has certainly not exercised due care in the management of his animals.

There should be no quarrelling between neighbors on a question of this kind, and if possible, a fence should be built that would be satisfactory to both parties. Better have a fair and neighborly understanding in the matter at first, than to get into an angry dispute to be settled through the courts, at a cost perhaps of much more than all the fence between the parties is worth.

Correspondence.

For the New England Farmer.

THE TREASURY CATTLE COMMISSION.

In your issue of May 23d, is a communication from F. S. Billings, which places facts in such a light as to reflect unfairly on the late "Treasury Cattle Commission," and in order to correct the impression thus wrongly produced, I request the privilege of a brief response.

It is alleged that the "political pressure was so great when Waltham was selected, as to completely blind the eyes of those having this great responsibility on their hands, to the fact that the very place where the cattle are landed, East Boston or vicinity, offers the very best opportunities for such a quarantine, in a country somewhat isolated by nature, where but few cattle are owned, and where but few pass over the public ways." Had your correspondent consulted our report presented January, 1883, he would have found that the importance of a water front quarantine had not been overlooked, and that the "political pressure" which determined the selection of other sites, was solely the limited appropriation made by Congress, which made such water front quarantine altogether unattainable. In that report, page 2d, we said, "it soon became manifest that with the means available, it would be impossible in almost any case, to secure premises at a practicable distance from the wharves, and having a water front accessible for disembarkation in all weathers. Failing in this, we sought to secure sites on the main lines of rail, so that cattle might be shipped in box cars at the wharves, and unshipped directly on the quarantine grounds."

It was not political, but pecuniary pressure which necessitated the selection of sites apart from the water front, and on some trunk line of rail running west. As chairman of the Treasury Cattle Commission, I went into the work with the full purpose of establishing each quarantine on the water front, and at a point accessible in all weathers. With this object, I spent much time looking over the harbors, and treating for available sites, but was reluctantly driven to the conclusion that not our whole yearly appropriation expended on a single quarantine, at but one of the five ports designated, would suffice to establish and conduct it for the year. If, therefore, we had held on to the water front as an essential condition, the proposed quarantine could not be secured at all. The alternatives were an inland quarantine, or none. The water front quarantine being out of our reach, the alternative of an inland quarantine was adopted.

I differ entirely from Dr. Billings as to the relative safety of conveyance by railway or by road. His "large, solid cattle vans" drawn slowly by horses over a public thoroughfare where they are liable at every step to meet the cattle of the locality, would be far more liable to infect such cattle, than if the imported stock were conveyed in similarly closed cars along a railroad track, from which all local stock are carefully excluded. For, be it observed, the vans can not be hermetically sealed. The cattle must breathe, and, if in any case their breath is laden with infection, that infection must be diffused on the highway where other cattle are travelling. In the railroad cars, on the other hand, with openings on the right side only, the exhalations are as far as possible from the cattle in any rapidly passing team, and still more distant from those in any adjacent pasture. Then, as regards time, the slowly moving vans provide for the exhalation of a greater amount of infecting breath on a given amount of atmospheric air, and a greater consequent danger of infection. A slight attention to the subject must assure any one that the van system of conveyance is in every sense more dangerous than the transit by rail. The cattle being carred at the ship's side, and unshipped only into the quarantine grounds, the safety was, I submit, very much greater than if they had been conveyed by road, even in vans.

The escape of foot and mouth disease at Portland, referred to by your correspondent, was rendered possible only by a violation of our established rules. It is not quite certain who is responsible for the transfer of these cattle by road; it has been freely charged on the inspector, but he denies having given any such authorization; suffice it to say that our printed rules forbade any such mode of conveyance. The Grand Trunk Railroad had suddenly forbidden the conveyance of any newly imported cattle on their track, and thus the access which we had been promised, and on which we had relied, was cut off, and in his dilemma, some official ordered their conveyance by road. All the infection in that case came from the road over which the imported cattle travelled; no infection whatever escaped from the quarantine yards in which the Herefords were confined, and but for the unpardonable neglect of our rules, that disease would never have got outside the quarantine.

Had the means been available, I would have preferred, not the simple brick suggested by Dr. Billings, as a building material, but glazed brick, which would at once have obviated the danger of absorption and preservation of the virus, and would have been more easily cleansed and disinfected. But with the means actually at our command, we could barely afford wooden buildings. Owing to this lack of means, we had to reject the first plan after builders had submitted estimates, and to draw up new ones that would greatly cheapen the cost of construction. If one of these wooden buildings had become infected beyond our power to disinfect it, we would not have hesitated to advise that it should be broken up and thoroughly burned. That could be done. But brick buildings, above all, glazed brick buildings, and fences, were an impossibility on the appropriation. As regards seclusion in yards, exclusion of visitors, disinfection of cars, &c., these were provided for by the working rules of the quarantines. If these rules were traversed, at any time, it was the blame of the yard superintendent.

"Political pressure" I am confident, had no influence on any member of our commission. For myself, I can say positively, that it never had a feather's weight in determining my action. I did not seek the place either directly or through friends. When appointed, I did not fail to give the best advice possible for me on every question that came up, even to the extent of making a yearly protest against the absurdity of quarantining the carefully selected, and high priced cattle from abroad, while we left our own infected districts full liberty to ship the disease West and South, as often as it might suit the shippers. When Congress closed their ears to these warnings I repeated them again and again, assuring them that under our present system, and with the greatly increased shipments of cattle to the West, the conveyance of infection could not be long delayed. Unfortunately, inimical counsels prevailed, and lung plague has been implanted in the West, with results which it is as yet too soon to predict. The important point is, that it was not carried West by any imported and quarantined cattle, but by animals from our own infected Eastern herds.

Severely hampered as our quarantines have been for lack of means, they have still been amply sufficient to prevent any importation of disease into native herds. The one exception occurred through a gross neglect of the printed rules, and even then, the quarantine restricted the infection to a very small area near the port, and prevented the infection of railroad cars, yards, and the great State of Illinois, which but for this same quarantine, would have happened. When circumstances prevented the application of the best measures recommended, I did not resign all hope, but had resort to the next best available alternative, and continued to strive for a healthier public sentiment, and more efficient laws. When, however, it was proposed to establish a Bureau of Animal Industry, I sought to have the duties of the Treasury Catttle Commission transferred to that Bureau, and in retiring, I carried with me the happy consciousness of having done what I could for the live stock industry, and the national well being, under the then existing laws.

Had your correspondent been one of the common slanderers, whose oft-exposed, but still reiterated falsehoods, have so effectually obstructed sanitary legislation and administration, and have finally secured the infection of the Mississippi Valley, I would have left the letter unnoticed. But in Dr. Billings, I am entitled to look for the knowledge and honor of the professional man, and I feel assured that he could not have brought forward the charges which he has covertly made, had it not been through his ignorance of the situation of the Treasury Cattle Commission, and the limitations under which they were compelled to work. No one felt more keenly than I did how much was lacking, and how impossible it was to supply the desideratum. At the same time I knew that our quarantines, imperfect as they were, could be made to protect us against infections imported through cattle, and I felt confident that our nearest seaport, with a water front quarantine in an unsuitable position could not long be maintained, but that the protection against imported cattle diseases must be speedily extended, so as to embrace the diseases of other domestic animals imported, and so as to secure the extinction of the foreign plagues already implanted on our soil. JAMES LAW.

Cornell University,
Ithaca, N. Y., May 27, 1885.

For the New England Farmer.

FIVE MINUTES TALK ON HEALTH.

BY D. N. PATTERSON, M. D.

Food.

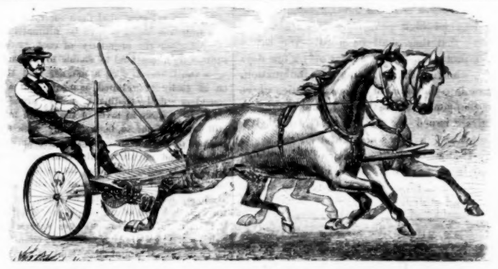
Somewhere between the covers of the Good Book, may be found these words: "Whatsoever is set before you, eat, asking no questions for conscience's sake." It would seem sometimes as though the injunction of the scriptures was literally fulfilled without the least regard as to who set the table. We too often allow the butcher and provision dealer to decide what shall constitute our *cuisine*, while we apparently have very little to do with it. This is decidedly wrong. Every man should understand his own physical and mental condition well enough to know what kinds of food he needs to keep up his normal standard of health. Turn aside for a moment, to the animal kingdom about us, and we shall find abundant illustrations to show us the wisdom of a right and proper selection of food for the dumb animals that are in a certain sense dependent upon us. It is true that there is a sort of a selfish interest which underlies our action, yet in the main, the course adopted is correct.

If a farmer wishes to fatten his beef, pork or poultry, he knows what substances to select, and how best to feed them. But, if, on the other hand, he desires to use them for a different purpose, he certainly will not feed to them the same kind of food, or in such quantities as he did when every pound weight was worth so much to him in dollars and cents. The sporting man will not feed his "racer" as the good husbandman would his carthorse. No intelligent dairyman would furnish his best milkers with the same rations of hay and grain that a butcher would use to fat them for beef. If this be true with the stock on his farm, how much more important that man should know what he needs to sustain and perfect his physical system. Yet, how often do we find in many homes, a sort of routine for the table that is followed week after week, and month after month, with only a rare deviation. The same kind of food is prepared for all the members of the family, old or young, weak or strong, and when the habits, whether active or sedentary, are never thought of.

There are two fundamental principles underlying this matter of selecting food, that are too often lost sight of. One is, that such kinds should be chosen that contain those elements which go to make up the more important parts of the body, viz: the brain, nerves, blood, muscles, and bones. The other is, to have a greater variety which contain these different essential elements. First, as to the different kinds of food. It is well known that certain articles of diet will produce, or rather nourish certain organs, or parts of the body. For instance, the phosphates in food are designed to nourish the brain, and the bones or framework of the body. This class consists of such things as Southern corn, cheese, beans, peas, beef, lamb, mutton, poultry, game, fish and eggs. The importance of a sufficient amount of phosphorus in the brain, has been ably set forth by a celebrated French scientist, as follows: he claims that upon the amount of phosphorus in the brain depends the degree of mental activity, as shown in the series of experiments given in the following table: "Amount of phosphorus in the brain of an infant, 80 per cent; in a youth, 1.65; in adults, 1.80; in aged people, 1; while in the brains of idiots there was only 85 per cent, or only a little more than that of infants."

Another class of food is known as the *carbonates*. It is these that furnish the fuel or fatty material of the body. Of this class, we mention wheat, rice, barley, animal fats, butter, milk, oils, pork, etc. In this class also, may be included fruits and vegetables; these have a special importance with reference to the water which they contain. It should be remembered that the body is composed of two-thirds water, or, as one has humorously remarked, "a man's physical system is composed of a few pounds of flesh in six pailfuls of water," therefore, by eating such food as contain a large percentage of water, the tendency is to increase in size.

The articles of food which contain a larger per cent of *nitrates* are mostly for the purpose of developing strong and healthy muscles. Of this class we may mention veal, lean beef, mutton and lamb. In order to obtain the best results from this class of food, care must be exercised that they are not subjected to too much cooking. By such a course, the best portion of the food is often destroyed. There are many kinds of food which contain each of these three constituents, some having more of one kind than of another, and it is often well for those whose occupation consists both of manual and mental labor to select such a variety for their table. Other features, together with illustrations of a practical, every day application of this subject, will be considered in our next paper.



RICHARDSON MF'G CO.'S BUCKEYE MOWING MACHINE.

At the invitation of the Richardson Manufacturing Company of Worcester, Mass., the manufacturers of the celebrated Buckeye Mower, Bullard Hay Tedder, and Kemp Manure Spreader, we had the pleasure of visiting Worcester the other day, and through the courtesy of Mr. Curtis, their efficient manager, inspected their works, and were afterwards treated to a ride behind his high spirited pair of bays, through the beautiful city of Worcester, whose wonderful growth, general air of enterprise, and prosperity, and its tasteful architecture, have given us much to remember.

It was a delight to inspect the factory of this company, in these days of inferior workmanship in agricultural machinery, for none but the most experienced workmen are employed, and the materials used are the best for the purpose for which they are required. Who ever knew of a poor piece of timber, an inferior quality of iron or steel, a poorly finished article, to leave their works? The Buckeye is indeed a model of excellence, combining lightness of draft, simplicity and durability, with superiority of workmanship and strength. It is just the machine for New England; adapted to her wants, and every point necessary to a perfect mowing machine seems to have been covered by the noble men, inventors, and manufacturers, who have given this machine the best thought and efforts of their lives. Besides this, it is made within a day's distance of our most remote counties, and having intelligent agents everywhere, no one, should be meet with an accident, need suffer loss by the great delay connected with getting repairs for machines made outside of New England.

Joseph Breck & Sons, 51, 52, 53 North Market Street, Boston, Mass., are general agents for Boston and vicinity, and always have a full line of the Richardson Manufacturing Company's machines on exhibition and for sale, at manufacturer's lowest prices. **

For The New England Farmer.

THE APIARY.

Bees Wax.

A writer on bees in the *Examiner*, a New York religious newspaper, says that bees make wax from honey. He must reason thus: Honey sustains the bee, the bee produces wax, therefore wax comes from honey. Before the habits of bees had been studied, it was supposed that wax was collected from flowers, but later investigation shows that wax is a natural secretion of the bee. It exudes from the body, between the rings, in minute scales. These the bee takes in his "hands," works like a piece of dough, and places where it is needed. If comb building is in process he deposits the piece of wax on the edge of a partly built cell; another bee then attacks it, gives it a twist or a pinch, and smooths it with his mandibles. Sometimes three or four bees will find something to do with that particular crumb of wax. The workers are so many and work with such rapidity, and do individually apparently so little, that the eye hardly perceives, in a short interval of time, that the structure, the comb, increases in size, but close the hive and examine the same cell in an hour, and its greater length is seen at once. Evidently wax is present when it is wanted, and absent when there is no use for it. This may not be the case, but appearances favor it. If there be no more room in a hive for comb, no wax, or very little, is needed, but if an empty frame be placed in this hive, the bees begin at once to fill it with comb. If the bees secrete wax in a full hive, what becomes of it? Does the bee dislodge the wax scales on the wing? Sometimes these tiny scales are found in the bottom of the hive, but the quantity found there would build only a fraction of the comb built in one night if space is provided for it.

The wax as it comes from the bee is white, and the comb is white for a while, but the bees use no door mat, and after twenty-five thousand bees—six feet apiece, make one hundred and fifty thousand soiled feet—home runs over the comb, it becomes yellow, and finally black, or nearly so. Persons who have seen comb from the brood chamber for the first time are surprised that it is not white "like wax." The comb in the sample boxes remains white, or nearly so. The bees appear to be more careful in their spare chamber, but as this surplus room is on the top of the brood comb usually, they clean their feet as they ascend to it. But even this comb would become soiled if left in the hive. On some hives thirty-two surplus one-pound boxes are placed, and on the top of these may be placed as many more, making sixty-four in all. The first lot put on are not taken off until the outside boxes are full. This allows the bees to run over many of the boxes after they are capped, and hence it were better to place a less number of boxes in the surplus chamber, and remove before the comb may be soiled. But this would interfere with the theory that the more room the bees have the better they work, and the less are they inclined to swarm.

If the bees be fed liberally with honey or syrup, they secrete wax more rapidly. The amount of honey fed to produce a pound of wax is not less than fifteen pounds, hence at the present price of best honey, twenty-five cents, the cost of a pound of wax, worth today about thirty cents, is three dollars, at least. Notwithstanding the apparent high cost, surplus wax in an apiary is a source of profit. Every bit is preserved, melted down and sold. There has never been too much bees wax in the market, although it is imported from foreign countries. Wax is insoluble in water, and may be melted in water and skimmed from the surface. Cooled in pans of any shape it is ready for the market. But the bee keeper does not render into wax any comb that can be used again, and it is a very old and black piece that cannot be serviceable. Advertisements read: "Bees on straight worker combs." These straight combs are in harmony with man's ideas, and better for man's manipulation, but the bees may prefer a different arrangement. The writer purchased this spring black bees in a double box hive, that is one box above another with passage way between. The upper box was full of comb, and the comb was full of honey. On one side were three straight combs twelve inches wide, and sixteen inches long, solid slabs of honey, but the rest of the comb, about two-thirds of the whole, was a labyrinth of alleys, passage ways, vaulted chambers, and cuddy holes, from which it was difficult to drive the bees even with smoke. Two days after they had been expelled, lingering bees continued to appear. Their home was a most curious structure, and was built evidently to supply just what was needed by a numerous household.

GEORGE A. STOCKWELL.

For the New England Farmer.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

BY H. BRADFORD STEPHENS.

Peasant Proprietorship.

The land question has of late years in Great Britain been a *questio vexata*, and the depression of value attributed to American competition has been unparalleled. Rents have fallen off enormously, and many estates are in the market for sale at greatly reduced figures. One feature of land proprietorship in England that is but little noticed in this country, is that the holder of property, usually the eldest son, has so many jointures, pensions and claims to pay annually out of his rents, that these latter are very materially reduced, and in many cases of late years these claims have so far out-balanced the rents as to place the owner in a very embarrassing position financially, and sometimes actually encumber him heavily with indebtedness. How this state of affairs is to be remedied is a very difficult problem to solve, but that it must be is evident, as American competition is not only permanent, but is likely to become more keen in the near future, while added to this is the increasing supplies of agricultural exports coming from Australia, New Zealand, India, Canada and elsewhere. Thus it will be seen that drastic remedies must be applied, as it seems to be universally conceded that the tenure of land in large holdings is not conducive to agricultural development. This being the idea, a meeting of large landowners in London recently was held for the purpose of promoting peasant proprietorship.

The object of this movement is twofold; on the one hand it is intended to satisfy the claims that have been advanced in favor of a greater diffusion of ownership amongst those who cultivate the soil thus strengthening the institution of private ownership in land, and on the other hand it may be confidently expected that a marked improvement in the productiveness of the soil will ensue under the system of smaller holdings. It is certain that small farms are relatively far more productive than large estates, owing simply to the increased labor and care, and less waste of effort and time. The great land owners propose to buy large estates and sell them in moderate small plots to single or associated cultivators, on various conditions as to payment and the construction of the necessary buildings. That the movement ought to be successful no one doubts; that it will be, is probable, as a most favorable farming opportunity is offered now for a test of its practicability, owing to the prices now obtaining for agricultural

is to cause a wasteful exhaustion of the fertility of the soil, unless the object is to produce wood for propagation. When vines are permitted to grow wild, without summer pinching or checking their growth, then they must be pruned long in order to obtain a good crop of fruit, but short stopping of summer growth develops the lower buds on the canes, and short pruning may follow with a certainly of obtaining as much fruit as the vine is capable of carrying through to the ripening period.—*A. S. Fuller, in N. Y. Tribune.*

New England Farmer.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, JUNE 13 1885.

The Bangor *Commercial* says the prospect is now good for an unusually large blueberry crop in Maine. Blueberries and ice are two of the staple crops of Maine that are never known to fail.

The *Prairie Farmer* learns from private sources that the sorghum sugar works at Champaign, Ill., have been permanently closed, and that no more cane seed will be planted, the enterprise having proved a disastrous failure. And yet, we would not be surprised if far more sugar should be made in this country ten years hence than is made now. New enterprises often suffer at the start, and experience is a costly school to learn in.

Professor Riley has made no new discovery in proving the edible qualities of grasshoppers and cicadæ; the Indians of California have always made them a staple article of food, and the Arabs of the desert have fed upon the African variety of these insects for centuries. In some parts of the country this year the seventeen-year and the thirteen-year locusts appear together, a thing which can happen, in any one place, only once in two hundred and twenty one years. Probably the supply will be found sufficient to satisfy the appetites of all who may feel inclined, like the professor, to test the gustatory qualities of the unaccustomed delicacy.

In France every dealer convicted of selling adulterated food products, is obliged to suspend conspicuously in his shop window, for one year thereafter, a large placard bearing the official statement of that fact. Why would not such a law here in Massachusetts have the effect of stopping the sale of watered milk, or of oleomargarine? The advertisement in the newspapers, required by Massachusetts law, in such cases, is soon forgotten, and the convicted dealer can start again in his old business with only a temporary loss of customers, and with no particular inconvenience except that he has to be a little more than usually careful not to get caught again, but if he were obliged himself to advertise the fact upon his own premises, he would be more careful not to get caught the first time.

Agreeably to requests from several readers, we publish in another column the official list of those Agricultural Fairs in Massachusetts whose dates are fixed by the State Board of Agriculture. The times of most of the local exhibitions are not yet fixed, but we take this occasion to remind our friends that we desire to obtain as early and as correct information as to the time and place of every agricultural exhibition in New England, as we can get. Even the smallest of local shows has an interest to some one outside of the immediate circle of its influence, and officers of farmers' clubs and local agricultural societies will confer a favor on the public, as well as upon the publishers of the FARMER, by sending us, for publication, the particulars of contemplated exhibitions.

The examinations of candidates for admission to the Massachusetts Agricultural College will be held at the College on Wednesday the 24th inst., and on Tuesday, September 8th. The new system of eight Senatorial Scholarships, operative during the last two years, the examination of candidates for the eighty State scholarships will be held at the College, and by the College instructors, instead of being conducted by outside parties in the various Senatorial districts. Should more than two young men from any district succeed in passing, those in excess of that number will be apportioned among the districts which fail to present two successful candidates. From present indications it appears that the incoming class will be the largest that has ever entered the College.

THE PRESERVATION OF GAME AND OTHER BIRDS.

The Massachusetts State Legislature has devoted considerable time during the present session, to the subject of the amending of the present law regarding the shooting of wild birds, and a bill with that intent has passed the Senate, and is now before the House of Representatives. The bill received the careful attention of the Committee on Agriculture, which has endeavored to regard the interests of all classes of the people, as well of those who deal in or shoot game birds for food, as those who shoot only as sportsmen, or who are interested that our native wild birds should not be utterly swept off the face of the earth.

The Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, of which Mr. Edward A. Samuels the well-known ornithologist, is President, has worked for several years in every possible way to influence both law and public opinion for the preservation of wild birds from indiscriminate slaughter by greedy hunters or pseudo naturalists, and such measure of protection as our game birds enjoy, is largely due to the efforts of the Society, or of its individual members. Their opinion upon the adequacy or inadequacy of any proposed measure of protection, is therefore entitled to great weight, as the opinion of experts, who have studied the matter carefully and intelligently.

A circular recently issued by the President of the Association, points out what is apparently a serious defect in the law now before the General Court, and what is to all intents and purposes a step backward from the position of the present law. The provision of the proposed law to which Mr. Samuels makes objection, is that which permits dealers in game to have "in their possession, quail and pinnated grouse throughout the year," as well during the "close season" as during the months when they can be lawfully killed in this State.

It is urged on behalf of the dealers that the new system of refrigerating permits them to keep game for many months, and they want the privilege of thus storing quail and grouse for their customers through the year, but Mr. Samuels points out that if birds are permitted to be so stored and sold, there would be virtually nothing to prevent their being killed in the close season, on account of the difficulty of proving the unlawful killing. The sale of game birds in the market can be easily watched, and if the sale during the close season is made illegal, the temptation to shoot during that time is very greatly reduced.

Mr. Samuels also calls attention to the immense slaughter of song birds that annually takes place in our own State, as well as elsewhere, so that now the extermination of some kinds of our birds seems almost inevitable. The demands for millinery purposes have been prodigious, and the hecatombs of our feathered songsters that have fallen beneath the Juggernaut car of fashion, is fearful. Every bird that has any color in in its plumage, is slaughtered, and our warblers and sparrows, and even swallows, are sacrificed by thousands. In some localities, where the Baltimore oriole, the well-known golden robin, was formerly a common species, it is now almost entirely extirpated.

The injury that has been done to the agricultural interests by the destruction of all these birds has been very great, and it is plainly shown by the great increase of injurious insects. A writer in *Forest and Stream* states that last year in one locality 30,000 bird's skins passed through the hands of a single dealer, most of them for millinery use. In another locality a dealer, in four months, bought from local gunners 70,000 birds; and "an enterprising woman from New York has contracted with a Paris millinery firm to deliver it during the summer 40,000 or more skins of our small birds."

For this state of things there seems to be no remedy except that women should refuse to buy or wear a hat or bonnet on which a bird is placed as part of the trimming; a rather hopeless outlook for the birds, we must confess, for it would be an easier task to get all epicures to abjure game forever, than to induce a very small minority of women to abandon small birds for hat trimmings as long as the chief high priestesses of millinery demand that they shall be worn. We saw a very pretty illustration of that only a few days ago, when a lady, trembling with indignation, came into the office of a country justice where we happened to be calling, and wanted a warrant issued for the arrest of a small boy for robbing a bird's nest; and all the while, conspicuous on the head gear of the enthusiastic lady, was the stuffed skin of one of the handsomest of our native birds—the scarlet tanager.

THE RHODODENDRON SHOW.

The annual Rhododendron Show of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the Hunnewell premiums, was held in Horticultural Hall last Saturday. The season has been such a backward one that the usual display of hardy rhododendrons was small, but the display of the tender varieties was large and beautiful, particularly the exhibits of Mrs. Francis B. Hayes and Mr. Hunnewell.

Mr. Benjamin G. Smith had a beautiful collection of flowering shrubs, and Mrs. P. D. Richards one of native plants. Crowds availed themselves of the chance to see this fine exhibition.

The prizes were awarded as follows: Mrs. F. B. Hayes of Lexington, first prizes for 24 varieties of tender rhododendrons, $10; for 12 varieties, $6, for six varieties, $2, for single truss tender rhododendron, $1, for six hardy plants, $3.

Second prize to Benjamin G. Smith for single truss hardy azalea, $1; first, to Joseph H. Woodford for clematis, $3; first to Benjamin G. Smith, for flowering shrubs and trees, $5; first to M. P. Wilder for peonies, $3; first to Mrs. P. D. Richards for native plants, $3; first to W. H. Wood for cut flowers, $4; second to Mrs. E. M. Gill, $3; first to Miss S. W. Story for herbaceous plants.

Gratuities were awarded as follows: To H. H. Hunnewell, for 42 varieties of rhododendrons, $10, for 30 varieties of Ghent azaleas, $5, for 12 varieties Mollis azaleas, $2, for 60 varieties of Indian azaleas, $2; to Mrs. F. B. Hayes for flowering trees and shrubs, $3, for cut rhododendrons, $5; to S. W. Story for cut flowers, $2; to R. T. Jackson for wild flowers, $2; to Mary S. Vinal for wild flowers, $1; to B. G. Smith for cut flowers, $1; to E. Sheppard for rhododendrons, $2, for azaleas, $2, for primroses, $1.

The prizes for vegetables were: Josiah Crosby for radishes, $2; first to J. B. Moore, for asparagus, $2; second to L. W. Weston, $1; to C. H. Brackett, for mushrooms, $2; second for cucumbers, $1; first to E. Sheppard for cucumbers, $2.

ABOUT CHEESE.

The *Utica N. Y. Herald* in reviewing the situation of the cheese market says: "The past season has been so disasterous in the Cheese trade that shippers absolutely refuse to take any more chances. They know that it is bound to rot if they cannot sell it very soon, and the outlook is too unfavorable to warrant any risk. The result is that fodder Cheese has sold down to a lower price than ever before, although it is all the cheese is worth in comparison with well made grass cheese at a much higher price. On the other hand, our dairy men are feeling very uncomfortable over the prospect. Hay is so scarce that seldom, if ever, have farmers been obliged to buy as much extra feed as they have this spring. A great many of them have run in debt for this feed, and now they are getting not much more than fifty cents a hundred for their milk. Factorymen are not much better off. They get about $1 15 for making, but they have to pay the maker forty-five cents a hundred, and all their other materials cost more than they have done. The truth is that the whole cheese fraternity is 'blue,' from the cow in her blue grass pasture clear through to the shipper's steel tryer. What may happen after grass cheese begins to arrive no fellow can tell, but we will at least hope for some substantial improvement."

THE PILGRIM STATUE.

On Saturday last the statue of the New England Pilgrim, the work of J. Q. A. Ward, erected in Central Park, New York, by the New England Society of that city, was formally unveiled in the presence of an immense crowd of people, George William Curtis delivering the oration on the occasion. Mr. Ward's statue is described as a simple figure, heroic in measurement, or nearly so, of a man of perhaps forty years of age. He is standing in an easy, unconstrained attitude, one hand on the muzzle of an old Dutch wheel lock and the other relaxed by his side. His costume is the conventional leathern jerkin of the time, loose knee breeches, great boots of undressed leather with wide down turned tops; a broad buckled girdle, with powder horn and cartridge cases slung from his shoulder, and on his head a stiff, high crowned, broad brimmed hat. In the deep shadow of the last the face is lean, angular of outline, and clean shaven, the hair close cropped, the mouth wide, thin lipped, and firmly closed, the nose strong and large, and the eyes wide open, intent and steadfast. The statue stands upon a granite pedestal about eight feet in height, with four bronze tablets, the first bearing a representation of the Mayflower, the second a Bible with a sword as bookmark, and the last two designs indicating the character and work of the first colonists.

THE MAINE STATE COLLEGE.—The Commencement exercises of the Maine State (Agricultural) College at Orono, will take place week after next, beginning with the Sophomore Prize Declamations on Saturday evening, 20th inst. On Sunday the Baccalaureate Sermon will be preached by the Rev. A. K. P. Small, D. D., of Portland. On Monday evening the Junior Exhibition will take place. On Tuesday the annual meeting of the Trustees will be held, in the morning, and in the afternoon the military exercises of the battalion of cadets; the College Halls will be open to visitors during the day, and in the evening a reception will be given by the President. Wednesday will be Commencement Day, the graduation exercises occupying the earlier hours, followed in the afternoon by the meeting of the alumni. Thursday will be Class Day, and the examination of candidates for admission to the College will also be held.

EATING LOCUSTS AND GRASSHOPPERS.—Prof. C. V. Riley, the Government entomologist, was found breakfasting on fried cicada, or seventeen-year locusts, the other morning. They resemble fried oysters. "I spent an hour last night," said the host, "gathering them, and they were very beautiful when fresh. I took them just as the pupa began to break. They were creamy white and plump, and looked good enough to eat raw, but I didn't venture. I think these should have been stewed instead of fried—stewed in milk. I presume they would be nearly as good as grasshoppers." "Do you eat grasshoppers?" "Certainly. I once ate nothing else for two days, and I found them delicious when properly cooked. This is only an experiment, of course, but my eating of grasshoppers had a practical object in view. The insects had eaten nearly everything in a large region of country, and many families were on the verge of starvation."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., New York and Boston, publish

THE CHEMISTRY OF COOKERY. By W. Mattieu Williams, author of "The Fuel of the Sun," "Science in Short Chapters," "A Simple Treatise on Heat," &c.

The papers composing the present volume have all been recently published in the *Popular Science Monthly*, where they have attracted much attention on account of the practical and economical information conveyed, and the popular manner in which some of the little understood chemistry of common life is made clear. Its aim is to explain the why and wherefore of different culinary operations, the effects they produce on the substances of foods as regards their digestibility and nourishing power, and incidentally to put forth his own convictions as to the greater desirability of vegetable rather than animal substances as food. He regards the use of animal flesh for food as "merely a transient barbarism, to be ultimately superseded," when the chemistry of cookery becomes sufficiently understood to enable to prepare vegetable substances in such a manner that they can be as easily assimilated as meat. But for all he considers "flesh feeding a nasty practice," he seems to be quite in favor of the use of milk, and still more of cheese, both equally with flesh the product of the digestive and secretive apparatus of animals, and apparently also considers fish as not particularly objectionable as an article of diet; a sort of inconsistency common to all vegetarians. He looks for the golden age to come again when the dietetic habits of the people are reformed, and says that "if Englishmen were vegetarians and fish eaters the whole aspect of the country would be changed. It would be a land of gardens and orchards, and all the men who are now paupers, vagabonds or rogues would find ample employment in agriculture, for every acre of land would require three or four times as much labor as at present, and would feed five or six times as many people."

THE ADVENTURES OF TIMIAS TERRYSTONE. By Oliver Bell Bunce, author of "Bachelor Bluff," "My House in Town," etc.

This is a rather clever story told by the hero thereof, in the first person. The hero, "Timias Terrystone," is a young artist; an older artist and his wife are very good to him; Philip Giles, half strolling player, half philosopher, has a kindly interest in him; two young women, one of them an actress, make love to him in the frankest manner. But the youth's heart is in the keeping of Alice Grace, a beautiful Quaker maid, and at last, after much misunderstanding, she accepts his hand. The story is not one that would be likely to make a great reputation for its author, either by the intricacy of its plot, or the drawing of the characters, but it is pleasant enough reading for an idle hour.

THE NATURE AND REALITY OF RELIGION. A Controversy between Frederic Harrison and Herbert Spencer.

These papers form the greater part of a controversy which has been carried on between these two distinguished philosophers in the pages of the *Nineteenth Century* in England, and in the *Popular Science Monthly* in this country. Their republication in the present form has just been productive of something very like a quarrel between Messrs. Harrison and Spencer, on grounds entirely temporal and financial, from which it appears that even moral philosophers do not always control their tempers. The papers themselves, however, are an interesting contribution to modern philosophical thought, and are well worthy of preservation in their present form, especially as there has been added to them, in the form of an appendix, the striking and brilliant paper on The Religious Value of the Unknowable, by Count d'Alviella.

The Second Book of Lord Lytton's satirical poem, *Glenaveril*, published by Appleton & Co., is not quite up to mark of Book I.; in fact, it is tedious, and seems to promise much more tediousness in the four more Books yet to come.

Messrs. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York and Boston, publish,

BLAKELEE'S INDUSTRIAL CYCLOPEDIA: How to Make and How to Mend. Giving Easy Forms for Doing All Kinds of Work. By George E. Blakelee. Price $3.75.

This is a portly volume of over 700 octavo pages, which is perhaps as well and comprehensively described by its title page, as by any description we could give of it. It belongs to the same class of books as the Dictionary; books that one gets along moderately well without, for a time, but when one has once got used to having it around, and referring to it often, and in all sorts of emergencies, it becomes one of the absolute necessaries of life, and one wonders how he ever managed to keep house without it. "The average boy takes to tools as naturally as a duck to water—if he has a chance," and it is an excellent thing to give him that chance. Most Yankee boys at least will find as much pleasure and as much exercise in tinkering and puttering with a set of carpenters' tools, as they will in "knocking a ball about with a chair-leg," and our country girls will take as much pride, and infinitely more comfort, in the manufacture of useful or ornamental articles for the home, as in the foolish amusements that occupy the time of too many of our young people. We remember the adage about "all work and no play," but as far as our own experience goes, the boy who has a set of tools to work with, never finds out that it is not play to use them. The volume before us is the work of Mr. George E. Blakelee, a practical mechanic, and at one time editor of the Ohio *Farmer*. It contains plain instructions for doing all sorts of carpenter work, painting, glazing, and similar domestic puttering jobs; setting, grafting and pruning trees; making cements, varnishes, inks, etc.; care and repair of buildings and implements; making of household conveniences and articles of ornament; in fact, it would be easier to enumerate what it does not, than what it does contain, in the way of the useful and practical mechanical industries that can be carried on at home. It is not to be inferred that the book is especially designed for the young; on the contrary, there is hardly a working farmer in the country, who could not find in its pages many things worth to him much more than the cost of the book.

Messrs. Harper & Bros. New York publish

DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT. A Study of Politics. By Albert Stickney.

Mr. Stickney's work is certainly an interesting "study of politics," but his scheme of remodelling the government of the United States is as far from "Democratic" as it is possible to get. He proposes a national convention, to deal with the questions of "more perfect organization, enlarging the power of the individual citizen, and enlarging the securities for wise and efficient government." The amendments to the present constitution, by which he would secure these ends, are that the present executive and legislative officials should hold office until removed, the Senate and House being converted into one legislative body, which should have "the control and removal of its own members, and the control and removal of the President." Neither President nor Legislator is to be elected for any definite term, but vacancies in these offices shall be filled by a popular election. The President should appoint all heads of departments, and they in their turn should appoint their own subordinates of all grades. Mr. Stickney's scheme is ingenious, and his arguments are plausible, but we do not see how it would improve matters to jump from our present system of frequent changes in the legislative and executive branches of the government, to a system of permanent tenure of office.

For Sale by Cupples, Upham & Co.

IRON DUKE. Dr. H. M. Howe of Ferrycliffe Farm, Bristol, R. I., is as good a photographer as he is farmer; and that is no slight praise of his ability in the former capacity. He has recently sent us a fine photograph of his celebrated Percheron Stallion "Iron Duke," the winner of the first prize at the Rhode Island State Fairs in 1880 and 1881, and of the second prize in the class of "General Purpose Stallions" at the New England Fair in 1880.

REDUCING THE LUMBER OUT-PUT.—The lumber manufacturers of the Northwest determined last August to do what they could to reduce the cut of logs, as there has been for some years past a greatly excessive production of lumber. In this endeavor they have been tolerably successful, as it is estimated by the President of the Lumber Manufacturers' Association that the log supply of the Northwest for 1885, will be at least 2,000,000,000 feet less than the supply of 1884. "But," says the Chicago *Times*, "even this very large curtailment of the supply is not radical enough, as the cut is still greater than the demand warrants. Lumber is selling at such low prices, that parties who have invested in pine lands, have at least concluded that it is best to cut fewer acres, until things improve, and a number of the largest lumber manufacturers have made up their minds to pile a good share of the produce of their mills, this summer and next autumn, rather than force it on a phenomenally low market."

THE TIGER RAKE.—While we might, perhaps be disposed to object, on æsthetic grounds, to giving the name of "Tiger" to a "harmless necessary" horse-rake, still there is no doubting the fact that the rake to which this somewhat ferocious name has been applied, is not surpassed, in its peaceful occupation as a haying implement, by any of its softer-named competitors. Mr. Tyler, the New England agent, has already received from the manufacturers, for this season's sales, eighteen carloads of these rakes, averaging 110 to a car, or about 2000 rakes in all.

☞ ECONOMY IS WEALTH.—No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many pounds can be saved every year. Ask your druggist. Only 10c. Simple to use. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

Following are the times and places of holding the County Cattle Shows in Massachusetts the present year, as given in the Report of the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture:—

Amesbury & Salisbury,	Newburyport,	Oct. 6, 7
Barnstable,	Barnstable,	Sept. 29, 30
Berkshire,	Pittsfield,	Sept. 15, 16
Blackstone Valley,	Uxbridge,	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Bristol,	Taunton,	Oct. 6, 7
Deerfield Valley,	Charlemont,	Sept. 24, 25
Essex,	Newburyport	Sept. 22, 23
Franklin,	Greenfield,	Oct. 1, 2
Hampden,	Chicopee,	Sept. 23, 24
Hampden East,	Palmer,	Sept. 22, 23
Hampshire,	Amherst,	Sept. 24, 25
Hampshire, Franklin, and Hampden,	Northampton,	Oct. 7, 8
Highland,	Middlefield,	Sept. 9, 10
Hingham,	Hingham,	Sept. 29, 30
Hoosac Valley,	North Adams,	Sept. 22, 23
Housatonic,	Gt. Barrington,	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Hillside,	Cummington,	Sept. 29, 30
Marshfield,	Marshfield,	Sept. 16-18
Martha's Vineyard,	West Tisbury,	Oct. 6, 7
Middlesex,	Concord,	Sept. 29, 30
Middlesex, North,	Lowell,	Sept. 16, 17
Middlesex, South,	Framingham,	Sept. 22, 23
Nantucket,	Nantucket,	Sept. 9, 10
Plymouth,	Bridgewater,	Sept. 23, 24
Union,	Blandford,	Sept. 9, 10
Worcester,	Worcester,	Sept. 24, 25
Worcester, North,	Fitchburg,	Sept. 29, 30
Worcester, Northwest,	Athol,	Oct. 6, 7
Worcester, South,	Sturbridge,	Sept. 24, 25
Worcester, West,	Barre,	Oct. 1, 2

From Rev. Dr. Quimby.

AUGUSTA, ME., Jan. 5, 1878.

"ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM has been used in our family for more than three years, and we can recommend it as a superior remedy for coughs and colds."

DEATH OF AN OLD SEEDSMAN.—Mr. Phineas Brown Hovey, long known in connection with the seed and nursery business, died at his home in Cambridge on Wednesday of last week. He was born in that city Sept. 3, 1803, and had always resided there, and on the place where he was born. In 1834 he became senior member of the firm of Hovey & Co., which, first in Cornhill, then, during twenty years at No. 7 Merchants' Row, and finally at No. 16 South Market Street, has been always favorably known by those interested in gardening. Mr. Hovey retired from the firm in January 1883, but continued his interests in the nurseries and greenhouses in Cambridge, until his death. Mr. Hovey was a member of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society from its organization in 1829, was Vice President four years, was Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements for the annual exhibitions ten years, and was a member of the Fruit Committee twenty-four years. A largely attended meeting of the Seed Dealers of this city was held on the day succeeding Mr. Hovey's death, at which a series of appropriate and touching resolutions of regret was passed.

GLANDERS IN CANADIAN HORSES.—The Consul General at Montreal has reported to the Department of State that the disease known as glanders has assumed alarming proportions among the horses of that city. It is important that this fact should be widely known, as large numbers of horses are shipped to the United States from Canada every week. The matter has been noticed at a meeting of the Board of Health of Montreal.

MY DAUGHTER was troubled with Heart Disease for five years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over her heart so painful she left arms, and severe spells of neuralgia extending over entire body, doctors could not help her. DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR cured her in three months.—Jas. Tilton, Concord N. H. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

THE Argentine Republic is said to abound in cabinet woods of the best quality, for which a market is springing up in France and Germany.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The grasshopper ravages in California are not as serious as reported.

☞ Hundreds of families in Jackson Co., West Virginia, are reported to be on the verge of starvation.

☞ An effort is being made by church members, to stop Sunday horse racing at Chicago.

☞ Jonathan Rich, a farmer in Charlton, had one leg broken, and his groin ripped open, in a fight with a bull Saturday.

UNDIGESTED—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

☞ Three persons have died from injuries received at the late fire in Danbury, Ct., and a fourth is not expected to survive.

☞ The New England Society for the Suppression of Vice, is seeking to arrest the sale of pool tickets in this city.

☞ The Rumford Chemical Works, in East Providence, R. I., were burned early Monday morning, a loss of $70,000 resulting.

☞ Glanders has assumed alarming proportions among horses in Montreal and that vicinity.

☞ The New York Sugar and Tea Exchange is to be wound up for lack of business.

☞ The Hessian fly is said to have finally crossed the Rocky Mountains, and to be ravaging the wheat fields of California.

☞ The iron and mining industries of Southwest Virginia, for a long time idle, are again resuming work.

☞ The last of the United States marines sent to the Isthmus of Panama during the recent troubles, have returned home.

☞ The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of the town of Newbury, was celebrated on Wednesday.

☞ Mudge & Co.'s shoe factory at Danvers, was burned last Thursday, involving a loss of $100,000.

☞ The capstone on the Washington Monument has been damaged by lightning to so great an extent that a new stone will have to be set in its place.

☞ Half of the town of Suffolk, Va., on the Norfolk & Western Railroad, was burned Sunday night. The loss is estimated at $300,000.

☞ A severe tornado struck Utica, N. Y., Sunday evening, unroofing buildings, uprooting trees, and causing much other damage to property.

☞ The Eastern Lunatic Asylum at Williamsburg, Va., was burned at midnight, last Sunday; one inmate perished; pecuniary loss, $140,000.

☞ By a vote of eight to nine, the Massachusetts Senate on Monday refused a third reading of the bill in relation to the inspection and sale of milk and butter.

☞ Two more indictments have been found by the Grand Jury against Ferdinand Ward and James D. Fish, charging them with grand larceny in the first degree.

☞ The Post Office Department is endeavoring to find some means of breaking up the business of the dealers in counterfeit foreign postage stamps.

☞ The teller of the Providence National Bank, William T. Dorrance, 2d, is a confessed embezzler of upwards of $30,000, and is under arrest.

☞ The Pension Bureau proposes to make a careful examination of pension lists of the entire country, with the view of cutting off all illegal pensions.

☞ The forest fires in Northern Michigan this season, exceed in destructiveness any known to the history of the country since the exception of those of 1881.

☞ A slaughter house and refrigerating establishment, costing over $1,000,000 have been built at Medora, Washington Territory, for supplying fresh meat to the West.

☞ Gen. W. S. Rosecrans of California, has been appointed Register of the United States Treasury, in place of Ex Senator Bruce of Mississippi, resigned.

☞ The total net cost of maintaining the public schools of Boston, the past year, including cost of new school houses, was $1,929,933.78.

☞ Financial and business interests in New Hampshire are very much stirred up by the failure of Ex-Governor Hale, with immense liabilities and comparatively small assets.

☞ New Albin and Victory, forty miles south of Lacrosse, Wis., were almost destroyed on Sunday by a tornado. Twenty houses were unroofed and many barns blown away. Four persons were injured.

☞ A hail storm near Port Hope, Ontario, Sunday night, broke every pane of glass exposed to it. Several barns were blown down, and many others were unroofed. The loss is heavy.

☞ The Halifax, N. S., Chamber of Commerce, favor a reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States, for the better protection of the fisheries.

☞ The Canadian Government has decided to increase the bounty paid to its fishermen, $150,000, to $180,000.

☞ Secretary Sanborn of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture, says that the wheat harvest of that State for the present year, will not be sufficient for the needs of her own people.

☞ Ferdinand Ward, of Grant & Ward, has been indicted for grand larceny.

☞ A stock company has been formed at Charlestown, the West Virginia Village where John Brown was hung, to manufacture and sell relics of the timber from which his scaffold was built.

☞ Beckerle & Co.'s hat factory, and nine dwellings belonging to the firm in Danbury, Ct., were destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon, the property loss reaching nearly $200,000.

☞ A severe wind and rain storm visited Richmond and Petersburg, Va., last Friday, unroofing many buildings and doing much other damage. Many houses in Baltimore and vicinity were also demolished by the high wind.

☞ A shortage of over $25,000 has been discovered in the accounts of mutilated currency and United States notes for redemption, at the Assistant Treasurer's office in New Orleans. It is feared that this amount will be increased to $50,000.

☞ Gen. Pope says the Indian troubles are very much exaggerated, and avers that there are but thirty-four Apaches on the warpath. Gen. Crook says he wants no more men, and that the newspaper reports create unnecessary alarm.

☞ The casualties in the Federal army during the war of the Rebellion, are now put at 350,496 deaths; of this number 29,498 died as prisoners of war. The actual number of soldiers enlisted from the North, was about 2,500,000.

☞ The Maine river drivers, according to the Bath *Times*, are getting along very well with the logs that have been started, and more lumber will be got to market than was at first supposed could be. The amount that will be left back is variously estimated by different parties from one-third to two-fifths of the cut.

☞ Isaac Hibbs, Postmaster at Lewiston, Idaho, has robbed the Government of at least $20,000, and possibly $50,000, by manipulating money orders; the discovery of his frauds will necessitate the reorganizing of the money order system of the United States, to prevent a recurrence of a similar piece of rascality.

☞ A terrific storm of hail and wind visited some portions of Canada on Sunday. Hail stones from one to four inches in circumference were not uncommon. Reports from the country say that great damage was done to fruit trees. In a number of places trees were uprooted, blown down and broken badly. The loss in fruit trees will be heavy.

☞ A recent Topeka, Kansas, despatch, says that there is now no doubt that the Hessian fly is doing as much damage, if not more, than did the cold weather of last winter, and the surplus wheat of Kansas will shrink to small proportions. Fields that four weeks ago promised one-half to three-quarters of a crop, are ruined, and will be turned over and millet put in.

☞ The San Francisco *Bulletin* complains that the Chinese are pouring into California in almost as great numbers as ever, notwithstanding the restrictive legislation. The great majority come on Custom House certificates believed to have been purchased in Hong Kong from returning coolies. There is no evidence in their appearance that they have ever been in this country. The examination is said to be so slight that there is no difficulty in getting through.

THREE EFFECTS.—The thousands of remarkable cures which have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla are due simply to three effects which this great medicine has upon those who take it:

First It strengthens the blood.

Second It strengthens the system.

Third It gives healthy action to the digestive organs.

With these three effects no disease can long retain its hold. It is forced to leave the system, giving place to health and strength, through the potent influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. Try it.

The Markets.

BOSTON RETAIL PRICES.

Inside of Faneuil Hall Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 10, 1885.

[Corrected weekly by HILTON & WOODWARD, No. 5, *Veal and Mutton;* GEO. H. RUSSELL, Nos. 17 & 19, *Poultry and Game;* H. BIRD & Co., Nos. 38 & 40, *Beef, Pork, Provisions and Lard;* CHENEY, BIGELOW & Co., Nos. 57 & 59, *Butter, Cheese and Eggs;* SANDS, FLETCHER & Co., No. 1, F. H. Square, *Fruit and Nuts.*]

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Butter, ℔ lb—		Cheese, ℔ lb	.12 @ .16
Lump	.25 @ .50	Sage	.16 @ .18
Creamery	.30 @ .35	Brie, each	.@ .30
Prime tub	.29 @ .31	Neufchatel, ea	.@ .5
2d quality	.18 @ .20	Eggs, ℔ doz	.16 @ .18
common	.12 @ .16	Cape	.@ .20

Fruits and Berries.

Apples—℔ pk	.50 @ .60	Pineapple, ea	.15 @ .25
Lemons, ℔ doz	10 @ .20	Strawberries, qt	10 @ .20
Oranges, ℔ doz	25 @ .50		

Fruits and Nuts—Dry and Canned.

Almonds, ℔ lb	.30 @ .35	Peaches, ℔ lb	.8 @ .20
Apples, ℔ lb	.5 @ .12	Pears, ℔ lb	.5 @ .20
Castana, ℔ lb	.@ .10	℔ qt can	.20 @ .35
Citron, ℔ lb	.18 @ .20	Raisins, bay ℔ lb	.8 @ .30
Dates, ℔ lb	.5 @ .10	Valencias, ℔ lb	.8 @ .15
Figs, ℔ lb	.15 @ .30	Shagbarks, ℔ qt	10 @ .12
Filberts, ℔ lb	.15 @ .20	Walnuts, Eng.	.15 @ .20
Peanuts, ℔ lb	.10 @ .15	Walnuts, Blk	.@ .20
Pecans	.14 @ .17	Zante cur'nts, ℔ lb	.10 @ .12

Vegetables.

Asparagus, bch	12 @ .15	Potatoes, ℔ pk	.@ .30
Beans, ℔ pk	.50 @ .62	℔ bushel	.75 @ 1.00
String, ℔ pk	.75 @ 1.00	℔ bbl	.2.25 @ 2.50
Beets, ℔ pk	.@ .30	sweet, ℔ lb	.@ .3
Cabbages, ea	.10 @ .20	Radishes, ℔ bch	.@ .10
Carrots, ℔ pk	.@ .25	Sage and Thyme—	
Cauliflowers, ea	25 @ .40	℔ bch	.@ .6
Cucumbers, ea	.10 @ .12	Salsify, bch	.@ .10
Dandelions, pk	.@ .15	Squashes—	
Horseradish, ℔	.12 @ .15	Marrow, ℔ lb	.@ .4
Leeks, bch	.@ .5	Hubbard, ℔	.@ .4
Lettuce, ℔ head	.8 @ .10	Rhubarb, ℔	.@ .2
Onions, ℔ lb	.@ .5	Tomatoes, ℔ lb	.20 @ .25
Bermuda, ℔ lb	.@ .8	Turnips, ℔ pk	.@ .50
Peas, split, ℔ qt	.@ .10		
Green ℔ pk	.60 @ .75		

Meats—Fresh.

Beef, ℔ lb—		Mutton—	
Sirloin steak	.25 @ .28	legs, ℔ lb	.15 @ .18
Round do	.15 @ .20	fore qr, ℔ lb	.8 @ .10
Rib, roast	.15 @ .25	chops, ℔ lb	.17 @ .20
Chuck rib	.10 @ .15	Pork, ℔ lb—	
Shoulder	.@ .12	Roast & steak	10 @ .12
Stew	.@ .10	Salt, ℔ lb	.7 @ .8
Hamburg steak	.12 @ .15	Tallow, ℔ lb	.7 @ .8
Veal, ℔ lb	.12 @ .20	Veal, hind qr	17 @ .20
Mutton, ℔ lb—		fore qr	.10 @ .13
Leg	.15 @ .18	loins	.15 @ .18
Loin	.12 @ .15	Sweetbreads	.30 @ .50
Shoulders	$3 75; short rib $6 50. Bacon stronger; shoulders $4 75; short rib $6 20; short clear $6 60. Hogs quiet; common and light $3 25@4 15; packing and butchers' $3 65@4 40.		

REPORT OF THE

BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

At Brighton and Watertown.

BY GEO. J. FOX.

For the week including Wednesday, June 10, 1885.

Amount of stock at market:—

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Shotes.	Hogs.	Veals.
This week	1,922	12,294	308	10,626	1,019
Last week	2,074	8,579	268	13,301	1,787
One y'r ago, June 11,	2,346	7,789	348	13,391	1,492
Horses	273				

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

	Cattle.	Sheep.		Cattle.	Sheep.
Maine	73		R. Island	—	—
New Hampshire	169	181	Western	1,540	10,956
Vermont	119	370	Canada	—	—
Massachusetts	81	255	Provinces	—	—
New York	—	552			
Total	1,922	12,294			

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROADS, &c.

	Cattle.	Sheep.		Cattle.	Sheep.
Fitchburg	792	1,957	Eastern	28	—
Lowell	124	91	Old Colony	—	—
Bos. & Albany	719	10,246	On foot & boats	58	—
N. Y. & N. E.	—	—			
Total	1,922	10,294			

DROVES OF CATTLE AND SHEEP.

Maine—

	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
F. H. Coolidge & Son		10		10
Wells & Richardson		13		

New England Farmer,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements, 1st insertion, 12 cts. per line.	
Each subsequent insertion, 8	" " "
Business Notices, first "	*15* " " "
Each subsequent "	*12* " " "
Reading Matter Notices, . . .50	" " "

Advertisements must be sent in as early in the week on Tuesday, to secure insertion.

Advertisers are charged for the space occupied in solid nonpareil measure.

Transient advertising must be prepaid.

Cuts inserted without extra charge.

No advertisement inserted for less than one dollar.

Special terms for Probate and Farm Advertising.

☞ The above are *net* prices for all advertising less than $100 in amount.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

The following gentlemen, who are authorized Agents for the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, will canvass for subscribers and collections in the following Counties in New England:—

G. W. NYE, ... ESSEX CO., MASS.
F. W. CHEEVER, ... FRANKLIN CO., MASS.
M. P. RICHARDSON, . . . WINDHAM CO., VT.
A. W. WINGATE, ... CHESHIRE and HILLSBORO' COS., N. H.
LESTER BARNES, ... MIDDLESEX CO., MS.

Subscribers are requested to forward their subscriptions without waiting for the Agent to call. The date on their label will always show how far they have paid up.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

New subscribers who pay not less than one year *strictly in advance*, will also receive, in connection with the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, twelve consecutive monthly numbers of THE POULTRY POST, an elegantly illustrated, and thoroughly practical paper, devoted entirely to the poultry interest. *The Poultry Post* is not an advertising sheet, but a complete publication, containing in each issue twelve or more columns of just such practical information upon the breeding, rearing, feeding housing, and marketing of poultry, as is needed by and useful to every farmer, and it will be furnished to new subscribers on the above terms, without further charge of any kind.

THE POULTRY POST will also be sent, on precisely the same terms, to our *old subscribers*. That is, any subscriber now upon our list, who pays for his FARMER *for one year in advance from the 1st of the current month*, will receive the twelve monthly numbers of the *Poultry Post*, without further charge. We are obliged to make this stipulation in order to have the subscriptions to both papers bear the same date, thus avoiding possible errors on our own books, or those of the *Poultry Post*.

Farmers' Directory.

The Business Houses whose cards appear in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.

H. H. ROSE,
CARPENTER and BUILDER,
26tf 33 HAWKINS St., BOSTON.

INSURANCE.

Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
CASH FUND, MAY 1, 1885, $400,000.00
Surplus over Re-insurance, ... $280,000.00
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, ... $23,000.00
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.
Amount at risk, $27,000,000.00.
Total Liabilities, $255,000.00
Dividends paid on every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres't and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec'y pro tem. 17

AMOS KEYES & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Flour, Beans
Poultry, Dried & Evaporated Apples, &c.,
26 Blackstone Street, Boston.
AMOS KEYES. *ESTABLISHED 1856.* WM. F. BROOKS.

WM. F. BROOKS & CO.
Commission Merchants, and Wholesale Dealers in
FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, Pork, Lard, Poultry, Dried Apples, &c.
Country Consignments Solicited.
98 Blackstone St., under New England House.
WM. F. BROOKS. BOSTON. CHAS. O. BROOKS.

General Intelligence.

PERSONAL.

The lineal descendants of Brigham Young now number 1500.

Two Vassar girls, Ella S. Leonard and Caroline G. Lingle, have bought the Atlantic Highlands, N. J., *Independent*, of which they will be editors and publishers. They announce that the paper is to be "independent in politics and religion, though strongly partisan on the side of Christianity, temperance, and good morals."

The statue of Gen. Custer, erected some years ago at West Point with much eclat, has been quietly taken down, stored out of sight in a woodshed and the place where it stood sodded over so as to obliterate all remembrance of it. The statue was so bad that the General's widow after seeing it once, could never by any persuasion be induced to go there again.

John C. Linehan, President of the New Hampshire Veteran Association has received word from Gen. W. S. Hancock that it will afford him great pleasure to visit Weirs August 27th, the occasion being the annual reunion of the New Hampshire Veterans. Gen. Hawley of Connecticut will probably be the orator.

The many friends of Sergt. D. L. Brainard, one of the survivors of the Greely expedition, will be pleased to learn that he has been ordered before a board to be examined for the position of second-lieutenant in the regular army. Maurice Connell, another survivor, now stationed at San Francisco, has recently been presented with a handsome gold medal by his friends in that city.

The President and Trustees of Williams College will give a reception in honor of Mrs. James A. Garfield, at the President's house, Williamstown, on Tuesday, June 30, from 5 to 8 P. M.

Robert Ireland, the New York bagpipe player, a resident of this city and an American citizen, who was decoyed to Canada and taken to England as a deserter from the British army, has returned home. He attributes his release to the stir the newspapers made about his case.

General Grant worked on his book for several hours on Tuesday, and wrote the preface to his first volume. Said Col. Fred Grant. "He has had a quiet day and experienced little pain from his throat, and I expect he will get a good night's rest."

A report that Perry Davis, the inventor of the medicine known as "Pain Killer," is an inmate of a Pennsylvania poor-house, has gone the rounds of the press. The Providence *Journal* says: "Mr. Davis died years ago; he was a well known and highly esteemed citizen of Providence; he acquired a fortune by his industry, and the intrinsic value of the medicine he sold; he was kind-hearted; he gave the Stewart Street Church, which he built and paid for, to the Baptist Society; his liberality was as continuous as it was modest. A good citizen, an exemplary Christian, a man who used his talents as the New Testament prescribes, his memory remains here, where he dwelt and died, precious to those who were benefited by his bounties, as to his family, having so much reason to love and respect him."

THE AMERICAN JERSEY CATTLE CLUB.—At the recent meeting of this Association, Mr. Frederick Bronson was elected President, vice Mr. John J. Holly, who declined to serve again. Dr. Howe, of Rhode Island, was elected Treasurer, and the following were elected members of the Executive Committee: B. Montgomery, of Miss.; Major E. A. Alvord, of New York; J. Henry Gest, of Ohio; James Young, of Pennsylvania, and Edward Austen, of Maryland.

A proposed amendment to the by-laws is to be voted on by the members of the Club, fixing entry fee for imported females at fifty dollars, and bulls at one hundred dollars.

The new scale of points sent out to members a few weeks ago, was approved. The entry fee on bulls remains at ten dollars, but it is proposed to admit bulls out of fourteen-pound cows, or better, for one dollar. The Club voted to join the National Cattle Growers' Association.

THE MEADOW KING MOWER.—Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, Me., New England agent for this most excellent mower, has sent us a showy colored lithograph illustrative of the manufactures of Gregg & Co., which include the Meadow King Mower and rake, Gregg reaper and rake, and Osborn plow sulky.

THE LONDON AMERICAN EXHIBITION.

Among the attractions of the American Exhibition to be held in London next year, will be a garden consisting solely of American trees, shrubs, and hardy plants; in fact, it is intended that the whole of the Exhibition Grounds shall contain no plants except those of North America. The intention is to make a representative gathering of the United States flora, taken in latitudinal and longitudinal directions. The former will represent the characteristic vegetation of each State taken seriatim from New York to California, the latter from the Canadian frontier to Texas and Florida.

The orange and citron groves of Florida and other Southern States, together with representations of their cotton, maize and tobacco fields, will be made.

As the North American flora is of peculiar richness, such an exhibition will not only be novel, but attractive, for no country is so rich in beautiful hardy trees, shrubs, and herbaceous plants, and an idea of the North American flora will thus be presented to the visitor at a glance.

From the opening day in May, till the close of the Exhibition in October, it is hoped that the grounds will not only prove interesting and instructive to visitors, but attractive also on account of the peculiar nature of American plants to flower in continuous succession.

With the ordinary American flowering shrubs, such as rhododendrons, azaleas, and kalmias, English people are well acquainted, but it is hoped that this Exhibition will comprise numbers of trees, shrubs and plants, which are comparatively little known in this country. The wealth of the herbaceous plant flora of the States will be a special feature, and it is intended to import, direct from the States, representative collections of wild trees and plants, particularly of the most attractive kind.—*The Garden, London.*

POSTAL CHANGES AFTER JULY 1.

On July 1, the following important changes will be made in the rates of postage:

1. Any article in a newspaper or other publication may be marked for observation, except by written or printed words, without increase of postage.

2. All newspapers sent from the office of publication, including sample copies, or when sent from a news agency to actual subscribers thereto, or to other news agents, shall be entitled to transmission at the rate of one cent per pound or fraction thereof, the postage to be prepaid.

3. The weight of all single rate letters is increased from one-half of one ounce each or fraction thereof to one ounce. The same increase of weight is allowed for drop letters, whether mailed at stations where there is a free delivery or where carrier service is not established.

4. A special stamp of the value of 10c. may be issued, which, when attached to a letter, in addition to the lawful postage thereon, shall entitle the letter to immediate delivery at any place containing 4000 population or over according to the federal census, or within one mile of the post-office coming within the provisions of this law, which may in like manner be designated as a special delivery office; that such specially stamped letters shall be delivered between 7 A. M., and midnight; that a book shall be provided in which the person to whom the letter is addressed shall acknowledge its receipt, that messengers for this special delivery are to be paid 80 per cent of the fees value of all the stamps received and recorded in a month, provided that the aggregate compensation paid to any one person for such service shall not exceed $30 per month, and provided further that the regulations for the delivery of these specially stamped letters shall in no way interfere with the prompt delivery of letters not provided by existing law or regulations.

THE FARMERS' VIEW OF IT.—The farmers of the Northwest will not feel much sorrow at the news of the tremendous shortage in winter wheat, for in it they see a lever which is going to raise the value of their own crops. High prices this season will be a big thing for the Northwest, for they will encourage many who have become almost disheartened at the slender profits derived from the crop of last year, and they will offer a tempting bait to man-tired workers in the East who are looking for pastures new. The Northwestern wheat growers whose prophetic souls induced them to increase their intended acreage have reason to congratulate themselves, for this will be their year to win.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.
1v7

SUPERINTENDENT BROWN of the Zoological Gardens in Philadelphia, says that a man came to him all the way from Nebraska to purchase a buffalo, the gardens containing a fine herd. The would-be purchaser, who proved unsuccessful in his mission, said it was a serious matter, adding: "I must get some kind of a buffalo to take back to Nebraska with me, for there is a whole tribe of Indians waiting to celebrate their national medicine dance around him. There ain't a buffalo to be got in the West, and I have come East especially to get one."

"Oh, wad some power, the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves, as ithers see us!"

Few women want to appear sick, and yet how many we see with pain written on every feature, who have been suffering for months from female weakness, and who could easily cure themselves by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to be found at any drug store. This remedy is a specific for weak backs, nervous or neuralgic pains, and all that class of diseases known as "female complaints." Illustrated, large treatise on diseases of women, with most successful courses of self-treatment, sent for three letter stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

IOWA ranks the highest of all the States in the number of cattle to the square mile. She has 2,011,484 head, or 35.9 to the square mile. Illinois has 26, Ohio 24, Pennsylvania 19, New York 18 and Texas 15 head to the square mile. The number of cattle in Texas is 4,234,923.

WHAT is the use of suffering with Backache, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, Sciatica, Crick, Stitches, Chest and Lung Troubles, Torpid Liver, or soreness in any part when a *Hop Plaster* will certainly give you relief? Vastly superior to all other porous plasters. You'll say so after using one. 25c., everywhere.

THE latest charge against the English sparrows is that they are destroying the orange blossoms, the New Orleans *Times-Democrat* reporting the case of a tree which for many years has borne from 200 to 400 oranges, but now has less than a dozen on its boughs because of the ravages of the sparrows.

EVERY WOMAN IN THE LAND owes it to herself and family to take care of her health. When she finds her health failing, and debility and weakness undermine her strength, her surest and best remedy is Kidney-Wort. It builds up the general health, keeps the secretory system in perfect order regulates the Kidneys and Bowels, and enables these important organs to perform their natural functions in throwing off the accumulated impurities of the body.

A TORONTO judge has refused the application of certain petitioners for the incorporation of a club for rowing, sailing, yachting and other social sports, on the ground that the petitioners were too old for such exercises.

THOMAS CARLYLE, the great Scotch author, suffered all his life with dyspepsia which made his own life miserable and caused his best and truest friends not a little pain because of his fretfulness. Dyspepsia generally arises from disease of the liver and as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all diseases of this great gland, it follows that while all can not be Carlyles, even with dyspepsia, all can be free from the malady, while emulating his virtues.

A CEMENT which is in very general use in China and Japan is made from rice. The flour of rice mixed with water and simmered over a fire produces a delicate and durable cement, which answers all the purposes of common paste.

"THAT TIRED FEELING" from which you suffer so much, particularly in the morning, is entirely thrown off by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THERE are more subscribers to the telephone system in New York and its neighborhood than in the whole of Great Britain, notwithstanding that the charge in New York is about double what it is here.

KNOW THYSELF, by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

THE consumption of alligator skin leather is said to have fallen off to almost nothing. The demand for it has been such that as many as 250,000 skins have been tanned in a single year in America and Europe.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as saltrheum, ringworm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers, and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful

A FARMER in Marion county, Fla., has 165 acres planted in watermelons, which he expects will yield 448,800 melons, at the rate of three melons to a vine.

EVERY bottle of Arnica and Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the proprietors to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. 4t23

VACCINATION is carried out so strictly in the Prussian army that it is said not a soldier has died of the smallpox since 1875.

THE BEST USE OF CLOVER.

In this country—or at least in the older states—clover is the chief crop upon which the farmer relies for improving or maintaining the fertility of his land. Other crops are sometimes substituted, but never with such good effect as clover. There are many ways, however, in making use of clover as an improver of the soil which are attended with different degrees of benefit. And while much depends on the locality, distance from market, &c., there are certain principles which are alike applicable to all cases.

The roots of clover are the most important part of the plant, so far as the improvement of the land is concerned; not that the tops are any the less valuable, but that there are many other plants which for bulk and quick growth above ground may be said to excel it, but which when turned under with the view of improving the land are far less beneficial in their effects. Buckwheat, for instance, as a much more rampant growth of top, but the effects of this when turned under are not near as good as those of clover. And why? Simply for the reason that buckwheat and such annuals as it, do not penetrate the subsoil and bring up therefrom and deposit near the surface the mineral matter contained therein, and which is so essential to the successful growth of plants, their growth being due only to what the roots took from the ordinary surface soil. In other words, the roots of the clover plant bring up fertilizing matter from the deeper subsoil, which the roots of buckwheat and such other annual plants cannot reach.

Clover should never be turned under until it has attained its largest growth, as well below as above ground. For this reason the old practice of plowing it under when in bloom is objectionable, for, although the growth of stem and leaf is then at its maximum, the roots have very little more than begun their growth. But by cutting the first crop, a second growth is the sooner induced, which, although much less in amount, secures an enormous increase in the growth of the roots, thereby placing it in the best condition for turning under. The best way, then, to secure the full benefit of clover in the improvement of the soil is to allow it two full seasons of growth before turning under; for, as the plant is properly a triennial, more or less of the roots die out at the end of the second year, thus causing the weeds to spring up and take their place, leaving the after condition of the field as a damaging offset to any good effected by the clovering. But when the first of the second year's crop is taken off, the second starts to grow and makes so strong a growth as to completely smother the weeds. Says Dr. Voelcker, England's most noted agricultural chemist—"I find that a clover sod is the most valuable as a fertilizer after it has been used for two seasons for hay, as the roots have then attained their full development and are richest in fertilizing elements." What, therefore, the farmer who wishes to avail himself of the full advantage of this crop had best do, would be to turn the sod under when full of roots, preparatory to putting the land in corn and wheat, or corn, oats and wheat, as the case may be, and then seed down to clover again. Cut the clover two years for hay (or pasture it, which is pretty much the same thing), and then plow under the sod as before, and so on, turning under good clover sod every three or four years until the land is completely renovated, applying at the same time whatever barn yard manure he can spare to help hasten the process.—*Baltimore Sun.*

COAL-TAR.

It was not until 1857 that the great value of coal-tar as a raw material was demonstrated. In that year Perkins discovered its aniline properties, a discovery which has almost revolutionized the trade in dye stuffs. Perkins took coal-tar naphtha, and, boiling it in a retort, obtained a chemical action which resulted in benzole and nitro-benzole. Adding water to this, the nitro-benzole was deposited in the form of a thick, oily mass. Then he experimented with it in various ways, and finally, by the addition of acetic acid and iron filings, he produced a colorless fluid, which is aniline. The liquid he treated with different chemical salts, and the result was green crystals of a metallic lustre. These he found were capable of re-producing, under different chemical reactions, the most brilliant and gorgeous dyes—the aniline hues of the paint and dye trades of to-day.

This discovery made the long despised coal-tar a desirable product of the gas retorts; but it held still greater surprises. From the light oil of the tar, naphtha solvent for India-rubber, was obtained, and in the manufacture of the recovery of carbolic acid was made. How many people in ordinary life know that this great disinfectant is one of the products of common gas tar? After these properties were extracted from the tar, there were left heavy oils and residuum, for which chemistry was puzzled to find a practical use. It was not until 1869 that any satisfactory result was obtained by experimenting with this refuse, and then the great discovery of alizarine was made.

This product was first obtained by the German chemists Grabe and Liebermann; but Prof. Perkins, who had developed the aniline colors from tar, was the first to give a practical application to the German work. The importance of this discovery may be understood when it is known that in the first ten years following the introduction of the artificial alizarine in the dyestuff trade, it exceeded the total amount of natural alizarine, or madder root, that had been handled in the trade previous to its introduction. It was, if anything, superior to madder, and so much cheaper that the saving by its use, up to 1880, had amounted to over $20,000,000.

The discovery of alizarine in coal-tar converted 400,000 acres of land that had been used for growing madder root, into fertile fields of corn and other cereals. With vegetable madder it required nine weeks to perfect the dyeing of a material Turkey red. The artificial madder accomplished the desirable result in as many hours. Three years ago the chemist produced an artificial indigo from the residuum of gas tar, and, in connection with the aniline dyes and alizarine of the same base, it is rapidly taking the place of vegetable indigo.

Later the napthaline yellows and red, with which entirely new effects in color were made possible, were derived from coal-tar residuum. Chemists are still experimenting with the tar products, and other important developments will no doubt be made.

CHANGES IN CROP AREAS.

In the May report of the Department of Agriculture, we find some interesting information in regard to the changes which have taken place in the relative area devoted to the various crops. The cause of these changes is attributed mainly to the great decrease in the wheat acreage. Beside the smaller area seeded last Fall, owing to low prices, drought and unfavorable conditions in some sections, the severe winter materially helped to lessen its acreage by freezing out the plants. In all sections corn and oats are reported as largely increased, these cereals in the main occupying fields in which winter-killed grain is ploughed under.

In the South there is a marked tendency among farmers to raise their own supply of corn and oats. It is a fact not generally appreciated, that even in the eleven so-called cotton States, the acreage devoted to cereals is double that of cotton. The area of the latter is steadily increasing as new land is brought under cultivation, but the acreage of other crops, cereal especially, has for the past few years increased more rapidly.

The area devoted to grass, oats, hay and pasturage, is gradually widening, especially in the South and the Ohio Valley, where more attention is annually being given to stock raising.

In New England, Pennsylvania and Kentucky, the acreage of tobacco has decreased, owing to low prices, while in Virginia, North Carolina and Wisconsin, there is an increase from high prices.

The Eastern and Middle States show a tendency to decrease the potato crop, owing to low prices, and the prevalence last year of rot, but in the South and West both Irish and sweet potatoes have more than held their own.

In Northern New England and New York, more corn is planted as a forage crop, and for dairy purposes it seems to be growing in favor. Owing to low prices, the area planted in peanuts has been very largely reduced, and this is especially true in Virginia and North Carolina, where it is in many localities the money crop. In the low lands of the Carolinas, rice is largely superseding cotton as a regular crop, and a like change is noted in Louisiana, where the low price of sugar has, in a degree, caused the abandonment of cane growing.

On the Pacific coast and in the Territories, there has been a proportionate increase in all cultivated crops, in some sections very large, as new lands have been settled and opened up for cultivation. In Dakota an unusually large area is devoted to flax, and the same increase is noted in Nebraska.

In the minor interests, such as melon-growing, truck farming and market gardening, there has been but little change, except an increase in cettain sections in the South, for Northern consumption, of early fruits and vegetables.

THE BEAUTY OF OUR JUNE.—The plenteous rains of the past few days, have introduced us to the loveliest month that our year affords. The grass is at its best; the trees are loaded with blossoms. Nothing has begun to fade. Every form of life is energetic. The chrysalis is out of fashion for the time, and whether we look into the air or into the earth, we see universal evidence of the fact that in June, nothing in nature is napping it. Now, is especially the season when parents and teachers should take their children out into the woods and fields to teach them habits of observation, habits of seeing not the world as a whole, but the world in embryo. Admiration of the cosmic beauty and order grows more and more as we look more closely at the particulars and minutiæ of the Creator's work. Let us make the most of June while it is ours. We have six months of the year in this climate for the study of death; it behooves us to devote as much of the other six months as possible to the study of life.—*Lewiston Journal.*

FACTS IN FORESTRY.

The importance of the preservation of our forests is seen most forcibly by the examination of the present condition of France. According to the most recent statistics, France has the smallest ratio of woodland to population of any central European state. In the possession of private owners there are only 22,000,000 acres of woods, which are all very simple in their growth, and produce almost nothing for business purposes. In 1830 the importation of wood was only $4,246,000; at the present time it amounts to $53,654,000. Of this amount, $12,682,294 comes from Sweden, $5,091,249 from Norway, $6,948,000 from Germany, $19,846,000 from Austria, and $3,988,000 from Switzerland. These figures testify to the immense importance and value of native forests. So abundant has always been our supply of wood in this country that we have not realized the multitude of uses to which it is put, or the terrible disadvantage under which that country labors where a rigid economy of wood has to be exercised.

It is many years since the German states began to realize this and to provide a remedy for it. In the last ninety years Austria has increased her forest superficies by 694,871 acres, while at the same time her population has grown enormously. Within twenty years the forests of Bavaria have gained 129,971 acres.

Russia, on the other hand, is rapidly wasting her forests, and there are now vast stretches of land covered with stumps and bushes, where once there was a noble growth of trees. It is estimated that at the present rate of consumption, Russia will be destitute of forests in fifty years. Only on the imperial estates is there any regular system of forestry in existence. Verusha estimates that the present yearly consumption amounts to 260,250,000 roubles. The destruction there is far greater even than it is in this country.—*Utica Herald.*

AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHS OF CATTLE.

A writer in the London *Live Stock Journal* says:

"Whether it be in consequence of the brightness of American air, or the superior clearness of the American intellect (which takes advantage of much which English photographic artists overlook) is uncertain; but there can be no doubt that sun-pictures of cattle have been produced freely in the United States to which England can furnish no equals. The article, signed Hark Comstock, in the May number of *Harper's Magazine*, is illustrated by a series of pictures of Jersey cows which is superior to anything to be found on this side of the Atlantic. One may study, there, the famous butter cows of the last twenty years with full assurance that, whatever the letterpress may do, the pictures cannot mislead. Whilst the character of the different Jerseys represented differs very materially, their udders are all alike. The cows have been all taken "to the very minute;" each when her yessel is distended to the utmost, showing its exact form and peculiarities. If the managers of the R. A. S. E. could reproduce in the Journal that series of engravings—with or without Hark Comstock's comments on the Jersey breed—they would do more to implant in Englishmen's minds what is the perfection of one type of cow than all the dairy classes or lectures of the Society have yet succeeded in teaching. The mere appearance of such a group of pictures, as that in *Harper's Magazine*, marks a new departure in the occupation of stock breeding. These are no instances of animals placed into form with rule and pen; nor yet are they representations of animals clipped and pressed into some desired shape.

SEEKING FOR FATAL DISEASE.

What a lesson is afforded by the fatal epidemic in Plymouth, Penn., a repetition of the similar case in last year's epidemic in Plymouth. How careless country dwellers are of the most palpable violations of sanitary laws. I have just replied to a letter sent me by a person whose family has been ailing continually for two years. He asks: "Do you think the trouble is due to my well, which is thirty-five feet deep, and is only *fifteen feet from the privy vault* which has been in use ten years?" He might as well ask if a burn on his hand was caused by putting it into the hot stove. How many such cases there are! A small country town in one of the healthiest parts of the country has just now several cases of typhoid fever. The house where it began, and where all the family died except the tough old man, has a spring not twenty feet below the privy, which was overflowing with liquid filth! Fifteen deaths sum up the cost of this one instance of ghastly neglect or recklessness. I could give a score of such cases. And yet people who are advised to use the odorless and safe earth-closets with movable boxes declare it "too troublesome and fussy." It simply marks the value such people put upon their own and their children's lives, not to mention the sacrifice of their neighbors from the contagion. Have not such facts a bearing upon the foolish theory of some of the "cow-doctors" who say contagious diseases have no origin but contagion, and slaughter only will stay the plagues, and no amount of watchfulness and precaution can prevail against them? A fire is contagious; very much so; but it had a starting point where it could have been prevented. And, in spite of the cow-doctors, I strongly advise every one concerned to beware the starting point from which these fatal diseases of men and animals spread.—*Cor. N. Y. Tribune.*

EXPERIMENTAL FARMS.

Prof. Sanborn claims to have made a profit of $1280 on his college farm last season, whereupon the good-natured and generous editor of the *Weekly Philadelphia Press* says it is a disgrace to the State of Missouri that this farm is put to such an unprofitable use as making money. These remarks may look odd to many of our hard-working readers, but we strongly suspect this gentleman is right. These experimental farms are not intended as money making establishments, but are purely for experiment and illustration. As our friend pithily puts it: "Experiments are in their nature costly. One function of experimental farms is to make such tests as an ordinary farmer can not afford or has not the facilities to prosecute. The aim and purpose of such a farm is entirely different from the purpose of ordinary farms. If a farmer's acres do not pay, they are not properly managed. If an experimental farm does pay, it is managed still worse." These words will certainly bring comfort to the hearts of many of the managers of experimental farms all over the country, and we fear they will not draw the distinction that the distinguished editor neglected to point out, which is, that somebody, the student, for instance, should secure a profit from the experimental farm's teachings. All of them do not even pay that kind of a profit.

SOME HISTORICAL INFORMATION.

Following is an exact copy of a composition in history by a little ten-year-old girl attending one of the secondary schools of this city. The thoughts, dates, punctuation and spelling all prove that the little lady is endowed with striking originality.

HISTORY.

1. William Penn was born in Boston in 1607. His father was a soap and candle maker. But William did not like that trade. Then the government owed his father a large sum of money and when he died, it was given all to William Penn. He was the first white man who founded Pennsylvania. He founded Pennsylvania because His name was William Penn. William Penn joined the Quakers, but his father did not like it. And he discovered America in the year 1492.

2. George Washington the first president of the United States born in Virginia in the year. When George was a little boy he would never tell a lie. Because he thought it was not nice. It tis not nice nether. He studied all kinds of things to be president.

3. Abraham Lincoln was born in Wales in 1599. His father was a wool comber, but Abraham did not like that trade. One day Abraham was standing on the rail-road and a man by the name of Gitue came behind him and shot him. Then he got put in jail for it. But it was not nice of him, because he shot him on the rail-road.

4. Roger Williams discovered America 1492.—*Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer.*

ONE KIND OF BRITISH BREEDING

The other day a young and very pretty woman, with eyes of the kind supposed to be able to melt the typical ice, was on the point of stepping into an omnibus where only one seat was left. A well-dressed, well-got-up man of about thirty pushed her rudely aside as he sprang up the steps and took the vacant place.

At another time, on coming out of the theatre, while the people were waiting just inside the door for their carriages or cabs, a man lighted a cigar and blew the smoke into the face of a lady standing there with a friend. She made a gesture of repugnance, when the man said:

"Gentlemen may smoke here."

"You may smoke here, but you cannot be a gentleman if you do," said the lady—one of those not easily put down.

The annoyances to which young women travelling alone are often subjected is again by no means a proof that our politeness is intrinsic. If a lady meets an ordinary young Englishman who does not know her, she meets some one who does not hold her worthy of politeness, and who does not go out of his way to show her any.

If she be pretty, he stares at her, perhaps smiles, perhaps speaks; if she be of no personal attractiveness, and has only her womanhood as her claim, he leaves her emphatically to herself. Whatever she may be about to do—to pass through a doorway, enter a railway carriage, or an omnibus, or a lift, he pushes past her, though no one is hurried for time, and lets her follow meekly after.

The elder men are more courteous. They retain still a certain flavor of the stately old times when manners were part of a gentleman's education, and politeness was one of the points of distinction between a courtier and a boor.—*London Queen.*

The World Abroad.

SUMMARY OF LATEST FOREIGN DESPATCHES.

Great Britain.

Parliament re-assembled on Thursday of last week. On Friday, Mr. Gladstone announced in the House of Commons that England and Russia had come to an agreement on the points of difference between them, which were to be referred to arbitration.

A definite agreement has been arrived at on all questions of principle. The commissioners will forthwith begin to mark precisely the delimitation of the boundary. They are now on the spot. The Penjdeh incident will be referred to the King of Denmark, who has informally agreed to accept the office of arbitrator. The arbitration will be rigidly confined to the interpretation of the sacred covenant of March 16.

On Monday the House of Commons discussed the duty on beer and spirits question, and a motion for the second reading of the budget was defeated by a vote of 264 to 252. Intense excitement prevailed on the announcement of the result, and Mr. Gladstone at once adjourned the House. The defeat of the government on this question, and the quarrel in the cabinet over the Irish coercion bill, has led to the resignation of Mr. Gladstone and the ministry.

The conservatives are divided on the question of the expediency of assuming power. The majority of them favor trying the experiment. It is expected by the tories the Marquis of Salisbury will be ready by Friday, on the re-assembling of Parliament, to accept an invitation by the queen to form a provisional government.

Twenty-five miners were killed by an explosion in a colliery near Durham last week.

A terrible explosion occurred Monday on board her majesty's ironclad Inflexible, lying in Portsmouth harbor. Gas had generated in one of the coal bunkers, and, becoming ignited, exploded with terrific force, badly damaging the vessel and injuring 12 persons, some of them fatally.

The bursting of a sewer in the most aristocratic quarter of London on Monday flooded several houses, among them the residence just taken by United States Minister Phelps.

The English Workmen's Peace Association presented a friendly address to ex-Minister Lowell in London on Saturday.

The London Press comment favorably on the speech of United States Minister Thelps, made at the lord mayor's banquet on Wednesday night.

France.

The French chamber of deputies rejected by a vote of 322 to 150, the motion to impeach the entire ferry ministry.

The chamber of deputies has finally passed the *scrutin de liste* bill with the senate's amendments.

Orders have been sent to form a strict cordon in the Pyrenees on official reports of the spread of cholera in Spain. Private information, however, has reached Paris than two fatal cases of cholera, believed to have been imported from Valencia, occurred at Marseilles last week. To avoid a panic, efforts have been made to keep the news a secret.

The French man-of-war Renand, with a crew of 130 men is believed to have foundered in the Red Sea.

Because of Italy's efforts at aggrandizement along the Red Sea west coast the government of France has decided to strengthen its colony at Obock. Another gunboat and an additional force of troops will soon be despatched.

Egypt.

The followers of El Mahdi have recaptured Ambukol and have killed the sheik and many prominent natives who were friendly to the British.

General Buller telegraphs from Egypt that the whole British force has reached Dongola, that all the stations south of that place have been evacuated, and that 2,25 refugees have gone north.

Mr. White, the English ad interim minister at Constantinople, is negotiating for the consent of the Sultan to the establishment of a permanent garrison at Alexandria. If the Porte assents, the evacuation of Egypt will be hastened. The sum is the possibility of occupation by any other power after the English leave, and to maintain English dominance over Egypt and the Suez Canal.

It is reported that the government is meditating the retention of more troops in Egypt.

It is reported that El Mahdi is at Korti, waiting to enter Dongola.

It is reported that the rebels in the vicinity of Kassala and Berber are retiring, owing to famine and smallpox.

A dispatch from Cairo says: Some excitement has been created here among the English officials and residents by the arrival of a Coptic merchant from Khartoum. He states that he witnessed the capture of Khartoum, and that immediately after the massacre of the garrison the Mahdi demanded the head of General Gordon for a trophy, but his warriors produced the head of the Austrian Consul, Mr. Hansal. When the mistake was discovered a second search was made for General Gordon, but the Mahdi's followers were unable to find any trace of the hero of Khartoum. They found several other Europeans, but no documents were found on their clothes to show that either of them was General Gordon. The Copt says that it is possible that General Gordon seeing that all was lost may have escaped south.

The Earthquake in India.

The earthquake shocks at points in the Vale of Cashmere, continue at intervals averaging three hours in length. Whole villages have been engulfed, and terrible subterranean noises are heard, driving the people frantic with fear. The horrors of approaching famine are added to the other results of the disaster, as many thousand bushels of grain on storage, have been swallowed up in the chasms which are constantly opening.

General Items.

Cholera has made its appearance at several places in Spain. At Valencia there is great alarm, and people are fleeing from the infected districts.

A Russian Railway train was thrown from the track by robbers, and seventy persons were killed, and many wounded. The robbers, after plundering the train, escaped.

The International Sanitary Conference at Rome, has adjourned *sine die*. The delegates will take a three days' trip to Naples at the expense of the Italian government.

The districts of the Niger in Africa have been formed into a British protectorate. This protectorate comprises the coast line between the British protectorate of Lagos, and the Western banks of the Rio del Rey, the territory on both banks of the Niger from its confluence with the River Beune, at Lokoja, to the sea, and also both banks of the Beune to and including Ibe.

Germany has established a protectorate over the district of Vitu, which is claimed by the Sultan of Zanzibar, as a part of his domain, and it is claimed that even Germany contemplates seizing Zanzibar.

The long-standing dispute between China and Japan, regarding the Corean question, has been amicably adjusted, both governments agreeing to withdraw their troops from the country.

The defeat of the insurgent General Cacere by the Peruvians, is confirmed by later dispatches from South America.

Confirmation is received of the repulse of Gaitan in his attempt to capture Cartagena. The attacks by both land and sea, proved disastrous, the rebels losing nearly six hundred in killed and wounded, while the loyalists had only nine killed and fourteen wounded.

Business Notices.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Meets the wants of those who need a medicine to build up the system, to purify the blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No article takes hold of the system and has the world like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. $1.00 a bottle; six for $5.00. Sold by druggists. Made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. Swett's "Root Beer."
Packages contain Sarsaparilla, Life of Man, Wintergreen, Juniper, &c. **Health and Pleasure.** It acts mildly and beneficially on the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, Package to make 5 Gallons 25 cts., by mail 6 cts extra. 4 packages $1.00 prepaid. Prepared and put up at the NEW ENGLAND BOTANIC DEPOT, 245 Washington St., Boston.
13t16 GEO. W. SWETT, M. D., Proj.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Charlestown, June 1, by Rev. Charles F. Lee, Henry E. Stocker, U. S. N., to Harriet B. Heaton, both of Charlestown.

In Concord, Mass., June 2, by Rev. R. R. Bulkeley, Delbert H. Dunham of Bismarck, Dak., to Fanny R. Eaton of Concord.

In Douglas, May 30, by Rev. James Wells, William Parker of Springfield to Abbie A. Stoddard.

In Everett, June 4, by Rev. W. O. Ayer, Mr. Nelson T. Curtis of Freeport, Me., to Miss Etta L. Wakefield of Showhegan, Me.

In Lynn, June 2, by Rev. Louis De Cormis, A. Denman Blanchard of North Andover to Lucy S. Nutting of Lynn.

In Melrose, June 4, by Rev. S. H. Winkley of Boston, Charles H. Marcy of Boston to Sarah M. B. S. Whittaker of Melrose.

In Melrose, June 4, by Rev. Richard Eddy,

Poetry.

From Louisville Courier-Journal.

A NATURE PRAYER.

BY J. EDGAR JONES.

Oh, birds that sang such thankful psalms,
Rebuking human fretting,
Teach us your secret of content,
Your science of forgetting.
For every life must have its ills—
You, too, have times of sorrow—
Teach us, like you, to lay them by
And sing again to-morrow;
For gems of blackest jet may rest
Within a golden setting,
And he is wise who understands
The science of forgetting.

Oh, palms that bow before the gale
Until its peaceful ending,
Teach us your yielding, linked with strength,
Your graceful art of bending;
For every tree must meet the storm,
Each heart encounter sorrow;
Teach us, like you, to bow, that we
May stand erect to-morrow;
For there is strength in humble grace—
Its wise disciples shielding—
And he is strong who understands
The happy art of yielding.

Oh, brook which laughs all night, all day,
With voice of sweet seduction,
Teach us your art of laughing more
At every new obstruction;
For every life has eddies deep,
And rapids fiercely dashing;
Sometimes through gloomy caverns forced,
Sometimes in sunlight flashing;
Yet there is wisdom in your way,
Your laughing waves and wimples;
Teach us your gospel built of smiles,
The secret of your dimples.

Oh, oaks that stand in forest ranks,
Tall, strong, erect, and slightly,
Your branches arched in noblest grace,
Your leaflets laughing lightly;
Teach us your firm and quiet strength,
Your secrets of extraction
From slimy darkness in the soil
The grace of life and action;
For they are rich who understand
The secret of combining
The good deep hidden in the earth
With that where suns are shining.

Oh, myriad forms of earth and air,
Of lake, and sea, and river,
Which make our landscapes glad and fair
To glorify the Giver,
Teach us to learn the lessons hid
In each familiar feature,
The mystery which so perfects
Each low or lofty creature:
For God is good, and life is sweet,
While suns are brightly shining
To glad the glooms and thus rebuke
Our follies of repining.

Each night is followed by its day,
Each storm by furer weather,
While all the works of nature sing
Their psalms of joy together.
Then learn, O heart, their songs of hope!
Cease, soul, thy thankless sorrow;
For though the clouds be dark to-day,
The sun shall shine to-morrow,
Learn well, from bird, and tree, and rill,
The sins of dark resentment,
And know the greatest gift of God
Is faith and sweet contentment.

The Story Teller.

From the Youth's Companion.

PETHERICK'S PERIL.

BY E. W. THOMPSON.

Each story of the Shelton Cotton Factory is fifteen feet between floors; there are seven such over the basement, and this rises six feet above the ground. The brick walls narrow to eight inches as they ascend, and form a parapet rising above the roof. One of the time-keepers in the factory, Jack Hardy, a young man about my own age, often runs along the brick work, the practice giving him a singular delight that has seemed to increase with his proficiency in it.

Having been a clerk in the works from the beginning, I have frequently used the parapet for a foot-path, and although there was a sheer fall of one hundred feet to the ground, have done it with ease and without dizziness. Occasionally Hardy and I have run races, on the opposite walls, an exercise in which I was invariably beaten, because I became timid with increase of pace.

Hopelessly distanced last Wednesday, while the men were off at noon, I gave up midway, and looking down, observed the upturned face of an old man, gazing at me with parted lips, wide eyes, and an expression of horror so startling that I involuntarily stepped down to the bricklayers' platform inside. I then saw that the apparently frightened spectator was Mr. Petherick, who had been for some weeks paymaster and factotum for the contractors.

"What's the matter, Petherick?" I called down. He made no answer, but walking off rapidly, disappeared round the mill. Curious about his demeanor, I descended, and after some little seeking, found him smoking alone.

"You quite frightened me just now, Petherick," said I. "Did you think I was a ghost?"

"Not just that," he replied, sententiously.

"Did you expect me to fall, then?" I inquired.

"Not just that, either," said he.

The old man was clearly disinclined to talk, and apparently much agitated. I began to joke him about his lugubrious expression, when the 1 o'clock bell rang, and he shuffled off hastily to another quarter.

Though I puzzled awhile over the incident, it soon passed so entirely from my mind that I was surprised, when, passing Petherick in the afternoon, intending to go aloft, he said, as I went by:

"Don't do it again, Mr. Frazer!"

"What?" I stopped.

"That!" he retorted.

"Oh! You mean running on the wall," said I.

"I mean going on it at all!" he exclaimed. His earnestness was so marked that I conceived a strong interest in its cause.

"I'll make a bargain with you, Mr. Petherick. If you tell me why you advise me, I'll give the thing up."

"Done!" said he. "Come to my cottage this evening, and I'll tell you a strange adventure of my own, though perhaps you'll only laugh that it's the reason why it sickens me to see you fooling up there."

Petherick was ready to talk when Jack and I sat down on his doorstep that evening, and immediately launched into the following narrative:

"I was born and grew to manhood near the high cliffs of the coast of Cornwall. Millions of sea-fowls make their nests along the face of those wave-worn precipices. My companions and I used to get much excitement, and sometimes a good deal of pocket-money, by taking their eggs. One of us, placing his feet in a loop at the end of a rope and taking a good grip with his hands, would be lowered by the others to the nest.

"When he had his basket full, they'd haul him up, and another would go down. Well, one afternoon, I thus went dangling off. They paid out about a hundred feet of rope before I touched the ledge and let go."

"What ledge?" asked Jack.

"Oh!" said Petherick, after a pause. "I see it will be troublesome to make you understand the situation."

Then, after reflecting for some moments:

"You must know that most of the cliffs along that coast overhang the sea. At many points one could drop six hundred feet into the sea, and then be forty or fifty feet from the base of the rock he left. The coast is scooped under by the waves. But in some places the cliff wall is as though it had been eaten away by seas once running in on higher levels. There will be an overhanging coping, then, some hundred feet down, a ledge sticking out further than that of the top; under that ledge all will be scooped away. In places there are three or four such ledges, each projecting further than those above. These ledges used to fall away occasionally, as they do yet, I am told, for the ocean is gradually devouring that coast. Where they did not project further than the upper coping, one would swing like a pendulum on the rope, and get on the rock, if not too far in, then put a rock on the loop to hold it till his return. When a ledge did project so that one could drop straight on it, he handed down some slack and left the rope hanging."

"Did the wind ever blow it off?" asked Jack.

"Seldom, and never out of reach," said the old man. "Well, the ledge I reached was like this," illustrating with his hands. "It was some ten feet wide; it stuck out maybe six feet further than the cliff top; the rock wall went up pretty near perpendicular, till near the coping at the ground, but below the ledge, the cliff's face was so scooped away that the sea, five hundred feet below, ran in under it nigh fifty feet.

"As I went down, thousands of birds rose from the jagged places of the precipice, circling around me with harsh screams. Soon touching the ledge, I stepped from the loop, and drawing down a little slack, walked off briskly. For fully quarter of a mile the ledge ran along the cliff's face almost as level and even in width as that sidewalk. I remember fancying that it sloped outward more than usual, but instantly dismissed the notion, though Gaffer Pentreath, the oldest man in that countryside, used to tell us that we should not get the use of that ledge always. It had been as steady in our time as in his grandfather's, and we only laughed at his prophecies. Yet the place of an old filled fissure was marked by a line of grass, by tufts of weeds and small bushes, stretching almost as far as the ledge itself, and within a foot or so of the cliff's face.

"Eggs were not so many as usual, and I went a long piece from my rope before turning back. Then I noticed the very strange conduct of the host of sea-fowls below. Usually there were hundreds, but now there were millions on the wing, and instead of darting forth in playful motions, they seemed to be wildly excited, screaming shrilly, rushing out in terror, and returning in masses as though to alight, only to wheel in dread, and keep the air in vast clouds.

"The weather was beautiful, the sea like glass. At no great distance, two large brigs, and nearer a small yacht, lay becalmed, heaving on the long billows. I could look down her cabin stairway almost, and it seemed scarcely more than a long leap to her deck.

"Puzzled by the singular conduct of the sea-birds, I soon stopped and set my back against the cliff to rest while watching them. The day was deadly still and very warm.

"I remember taking off my cap and wiping the sweat from my face and forehead with my sleeve. While doing this, I looked down involuntarily to the fissure at my feet. Instantly my blood almost froze with horror! There was a distinct crack between the inner edge of the fissure and the hard-packed, root-threaded soil with which it was filled!

Forcibly I pressed back, and in a flash looked along the ledge. The fissure was widening under my eyes, the rock before me seemed sinking outward, and with a shudder and a groan and roar, the whole long platform fell crashing to the sea below! I stood on a margin of rock scarce a foot wide, at my back a perpendicular cliff, and five hundred feet below the ocean, now almost hidden by the vast concourse of wheeling and affrighted birds.

"Can you believe that my first sensation was one of relief? I stood safe! Even a feeling of interest held me for some moments. Almost coolly I observed a long and mighty wave roll out from beneath. It went forth with a high, curling crest—a solid wall of water! It struck the yacht stern on, plunged down on her deck, smashed through her swell of sail, and swept her out of sight forever.

"Not till then did my thoughts dwell entirely on my own position; not till then did I comprehend its hopelessness! Now my eyes closed convulsively, to shut out the abyss down which my glance had fallen; shuddering, I pressed hard against the solid wall at my back; an appalling cold slowly crept through me! My reason struggled against a wild desire to leap; all the demons of despair whispered to me to make an instant end. In imagination I had leaped! I felt the swooning helplessness of falling, and the cold, upward rush of air!

"Still I pressed hard back against the wall of rock, and though nearly faint from terror, never forgot for an instant the death at my feet, nor the utter danger of the slightest motion.

"How long this weakness lasted, I know not; I only know that the unspeakable horror of that first period has come to me in waking dreams many and many a day since; that I have long nights of that deadly fear; that to think of the past is to stand again on that narrow foothold, and to look around on the earth is often to cry out with joy that it widens away from my feet!"

The old man paused long. Glancing sidewise at him, I saw that his face was pallid. I myself had shuddered and grown cold—so strongly had my imagination realized the awful danger that Petherick described.

"Suddenly," said the old man, "these words flashed to my brain: 'Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Fear not, therefore; ye are of more value than many sparrows.' My faculties so strained, I seemed to hear the words. Indeed, often yet I think that I did truly hear a voice utter them very near me."

"Instantly hope arose, consciously desperate indeed, but I became calm, resourceful, capable, and feeling unaccountably aided. Careful not to look down, I opened my eyes and gazed far away over the bright sea. The rippled billows told that a light outward breeze had sprung up. Slowly, and somewhat more distant, the two brigs moved toward the horizon. Turning my head, I could trace the narrow stone of my footing to where my rope dangled, perhaps three hundred yards distant.

"It seemed to hang within easy reach of the cliff face, and instantly I resolved and as instantly proceeded to work toward it. No time remained for hesitation. Night was coming on. I reasoned that my comrades thought me killed. They had probably gone to view the new condition of the precipice from a lower station, and on their return would haul up and carry off the rope. I made a move toward it. Try to think of that journey!"

I nodded to him silently.

"Shuffling sidewise very carefully, I had not made five yards before I knew that I could not continue to look out over that abyss without glancing down, and that I could not glance down without losing my senses. You have the brick line to keep eyes on as you walk along the factory wall; do you think you could move along it erect, looking down as you would have to do? Yet it is only one hundred feet high. Imagine five more such walls on top of that, and you trying to move-sidewise — incapable of closing your eyes, forced to look down, from end to end, yes, three times further. Imagine you've got to go on or jump off! Would you not, in an ecstasy of nervous agitation, fall to your knees, get down face-first at full length, clutch by your hands, and with shut eyes feel your way? I longed to lie down and do so, but of course that was impossible."

"Still there was a wall at your back," said Jack.

"That made it worse. The cliff seemed to press outward against me. It did, in fact, incline very slightly outward. It seemed to be thrusting me off. Oh, the horror of that sensation! My toes on the edge of a precipice, and the implacable, calm mountain apparently weighting me slowly forward!"

Beads of sweat broke out over his white face at the horror he had called before him. Wiping his lips nervously with the back of his hand, and looking askant, as if at the narrow pathway, he paused long. I saw its cruel edge, and the dark gleams of its abysmal water.

"I knew," he resumed, "that with my back to the wall I could never reach the rope. I could not face toward it and step forward, so narrow was the ledge. Motion was perhaps barely possible that way, but the breadth of my shoulders would have forced me to lean somewhat more outward, and this I dared not and could not do. Also, to see a solid surface before me became an irresistible desire. I resolved to try to turn round before resuming the desperate journey. To do this I had to nerve myself for one steady look at my footing.

"In the depth below, the myriad sea fowl then rested on the black water, which, though swelling more with the rising wind, had yet an unbroken surface at some little distance from the precipice, while further out it had begun to jump to white caps, and in beneath me, where I could not see, it dashed and churned with a faint, pervading roar, that I could barely distinguish. Before the descending sun a heavy bank of cloud had arisen. The ocean's surface bore that appearance of intense and angry gloom that often heralds a storm, but, save the deep murmur going out from far below my perch, all, to my hearing, was deadly still.

"Cautiously I swung my right foot before the other, and carefully edged around. For an instant, as my shoulder rubbed against the rock, I felt that I must fall. I did stagger, in fact, but the next moment stood firm, face to the beetling cliff, my heels on the very edge, and the new sensation of the abyss behind me no less horrible than that from which I had with such difficulty escaped. I stood there quaking. A delicious horror thrilled every nerve. The skin about my ears and neck suddenly grew cold, and shrank convulsively.

"Wild with fear, I thrust forward my head against the rock, and rested in agony. A whir and wind of sudden wings made me conscious of outward things again. Then a mad eagerness to climb swept away other feeling, and my hands attempted in vain to clutch the rock. Not daring to cast my head backward, I drew it, tortoise-like, between my raised shoulders and chin against the precipice, and gazed upward with straining of vision, from under my eyebrows.

"Far above, the dead wall stretched; sidewise glances gave me glimpses of the projecting summit coping. There was no hope in that direction. But the distraction of scanning the cliff-side had given my strained nerves some relief; to my memory again returned the promise of the Almighty, and the consciousness of His regard. Once more my muscles become firm-strung.

"A cautious step sidewise made me know how much I had gained in ease and security of motion, by the change of front. I made progress that seemed almost rapid, for several rods, and even had exultation in my quick approach to the rope. Hence came freedom to think how I should act on reaching it, and speculation as to how soon my comrades would haul me up.

"Then the idea rushed through me that they might even yet draw it away too soon; that while almost in my clutch it might rise from my hands. Instantly all the terrors of my position returned with tenfold force; an outward thrust of the precipice seemed to to grow distinct, my trembling hands told me that it moved bodily toward me, the descent behind me took an unspeakable remoteness, and from the utmost depth of that sheer air, seemed to ascend steadily a deadly and a chilling wind. But I think I did not stop for an instant. Instead, a delirium to move faster, possessed me; and with quick, sidelong steps—my following foot striking hard against that before — sometimes on the point of stumbling, stretched out like the crucified, I pressed in mortal terror along.

"Every possible accident and delay was presented to my excited brain. What if the ledge should narrow suddenly to nothing? Now I believed that my heels were unsupported in air, and I moved along on tip-toe. Now I was convinced that the narrow pathway sloped outward, that this slope had become so distinct, so increasingly distinct, that I might at any moment slip off into the void. But dominating every consideration of possible disaster, was still that of the need for speed, and distinct amid that of all other terrors, was that sensation of the dead wall ever silently and inexorably pressing me outward.

"My mouth and throat were choked with dryness; my convulsive lips parched and arid; much as I longed to press them against the cold, moist stone, I never stopped. Faster, faster—more wildly I stepped—in a delirium I pushed along.

"Then, suddenly before my staring eyes was a well remembered edge of mossy stone, and I knew that the rope should be directly behind me. Was it?

"I glanced over my left shoulder. The rope was not to be seen! Wildly I looked over the other—no rope! Almighty God! And hast Thou deserted me?

"But what! Yes, it moves! it sways in sight! it disappears—to return again to view. There was the rope directly at my back, swinging in the now strong breeze with a motion that had carried it away from my first hurried glances.

"With the relief, tears pressed to my eyes, and, with my face bowed to the precipice, almost forgetful for a little time of the hungry air beneath, I offered deep thanks to my God, for the delivery that seemed so very near."

The old man's lips continued to move, but no sound came from them. We waited silently, while with closed eyes and bent head, he remained absorbed in the recollection of that strange minute of devoutness.

"I stood there," he said at last, "for what now seems a space of hours, perhaps half a minute in reality. Then all the chances still to be run, crowded upon me. To turn around had been an attempt almost desperate before, and certainly, most certainly, the ledge was no wider where I now stood. Was the rope within reach? I feared not. Would it sway toward me? I could hope for that.

"But could I grasp it, should I be saved? Would it not yield to my hand—coming slowly down as I pulled, unrolling from a coil above, trailing over the ground at the top, running fast as its end approached the edge, falling suddenly at last? Or was it fastened to the accustomed stake? Was any comrade near who would summon aid at my signal? If not, and if I grasped it, and if it held, how long should I swing in the wind that now bore the freshness and tremors of an imminent gale?

"Now again fear took hold on me, and as a desperate man I prepared to turn my face once more to the vast expanse of water and nothing beyond that awful cliff. Closing my eyes, I writhed, with I know not what motions, easily around, till again my back pressed against the precipice. That was a restful sensation.

"And now for the decision of my fate! I looked at the rope. Not for a moment could I fancy it within my reach! Its swayings were not, as I had expected, even slightly inward, but when falling back against the wind, it swung outward as though the air were eddying from the wall.

"Now I gazed down steadily. Would a leap be certain death? The water was of immense depth below. But what chance of striking it feet or head first? What chance of preserving consciousness in the descent. No; the leap would be death; that, at least, was clear.

"Again I turned to the rope. I was now perfectly desperate, but steady, nerved beyond the best moments of my life, good for an effort surpassing the human. Still the rope swayed as before, and its motion was very irregular. I saw that I could touch it at any point of its gyration by a strong leap.

"But could I grasp it? What use if it were not firmly secured above? But all time for hesitation had gone by. I knew too well that strength was mine but for a moment, and that in the next reaction of weakness I should drop from the wall like a dead fly. Bracing myself, I watched the rope steadily for one round, and as it returned against the wind, jumped straight out over the heaving Atlantic.

"By God's aid I soon reached, touched, clutched, held the strong line. And it held! Not absolutely. Once, twice, and again it gave—gave with jerks that tried my arms. I knew these indicated but tightening. Then it held firm, and I swung, turning in the air, secure above the waves that beat below.

"To slide down and place my feet in the loop, was the instinctive work of a moment. Fortunately it was of dimensions to admit my body, barely. I slipped it over my thighs up to my armpits just as the dreaded reaction of weakness came. Then I lost consciousness.

"When I awakened, my dear mother's face was beside my pillow, and she told me that I had been tossing for a fortnight in brain fever. Many weeks I lay there, and when I got strong found that I had left my nerve on that awful cliff-side. Never since have I been able to look from a height, or see any other human being on one, without shuddering.

"So now you know the story, Mr. Frazer, and you have had your last walk on the factory wall."

He spoke truer than he knew. His story has given me such horrible nightmares ever since, that I could no more walk on the high brickwork than along that narrow ledge in distant Cornwall.

General Miscellany.

PUNISHING AN IMPOSTER.

When Grant, in August, 1861, was sent with a brigade to southern Missouri to repel a threatened invasion of it by Jeff Thompson, an incident occurred which is thus described by one of his staff officers:

"The distance from the starting point of the expedition to the supposed rendezvous of the confederates was about 110 miles, and the greater portion of the route lay through the howling wilderness. The imaginary suffering that our soldiers endured during the first two days of their march was enormous. It was impossible to steal or 'confiscate' uncultivated real estate, and not a hog or a chicken or an ear of corn was anywhere to be seen. On the third day, however, affairs looked more hopeful, for a few small specks of ground in a state of partial cultivation were here and there visible.

"On that day, Lieut. Wickfield, of an Indiana cavalry regiment, commanded the advance guard, consisting of eight mounted men. About noon he came up to a small farmhouse, from the outward appearance of which he judged there might be something fit to eat inside. He halted his command, dismounted, and, with two lieutenants, entered the dwelling. He knew that Grant's incipient fame had already gone out through all the country, and it seemed to him by representing himself to be Gen. Grant, he might obtain the best the house afforded.

"So, assuming a very imperative demeanor, he accosted the inmates of the house and told them that he must have something for himself and staff to eat. They desired to know who he was, and he told them that he was Brig. Gen. Grant.

"At the sound of the name, they all flew around with alarming alacrity, and served up about all they had in the house, taking great pains all the while to make loud professions of loyalty. The lieutenants ate as much as they could of the not over-sumptuous meal, but which was, nevertheless, good for that country, and demanded what was to pay. 'Nothing.' And they went on their way rejoicing.

"In the meantime, Gen. Grant, who had halted his army a few miles farther back for a brief resting-spell, came in sight of and was rather impressed with the appearance of this same house. Riding up to the fence in front of the door, he desired to know if they would cook him a meal.

"'No,' said a female, in a gruff voice; 'Gen. Grant and his staff have just been here and eaten everything in the house except one pumpkin pie.'

"'Humph!' muttered Grant; 'what is your name?'

"'Selvidge,' replied she.

"Casting a half-dollar in at the door, he asked if she would keep that pie until he sent an officer for it, to which she replied that she would. That evening, after the camping ground had been selected, the various regiments were notified that there would be a grand parade at 6:30 for orders. Officers would see that all their men turned out, etc. In five minutes the camp was in a perfect uproar, and filled with all sorts of rumors. Some thought the enemy were upon them, it being so unusual to have parades when on a march.

"At 6:30 the parade was formed, ten columns deep and nearly a quarter of a mile in length. Both officers and men were amazed at this unusual parade after a long and weary march, and wondered what it portended, when the assistant adjutant general rode in front of the lines, and in a grave, loud, and clear voice, read the following order:

"HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD.—Special Order No. ——: Lieut. Wickfield, of the Indiana cavalry, having on this day eaten everything in Mrs. Selvidge's house, at the crossing of the Trenton and Pocahontas and Black river and Cape Girardeau roads, except one pumpkin pie, Lieut. Wickfield is hereby ordered to return with an escort of one hundred cavalry and eat that pie also.

"U. S. GRANT,
"Brigadier General Commanding."

"It is impossible to describe the effect the reading of this order had on the troops. Everyone was expecting to hear some momentous announcement, and hence listened with eager attention, and when it was finished, looked at each in utter bewilderment, and asked, What did it mean?

"The parade was over, and the moment they dispersed, each one sought an explanation of the strange affair. It soon leaked out, and by the time the crestfallen lieutenant was ready with his escort to leave camp, it was in a perfect roar, and the peals of laughter followed him as he defiled along the road on his way back to eat that pie.

"Grant asked no explanation of his conduct, followed it by no reprimand. The order carried its own lesson, administered its own rebuke, and each one knew that it would not be safe business to pass himself off for the general-in-chief, much less forage in his name for his own benefit.

"When the lieutenant returned to camp, late in the evening, he was glad to escape to his tent to avoid the numberless questions and jokes about the pumpkin pie."

From Youth's Companion.

LIFE'S SUNNY SIDE.

BY C. P. CRANCH.

What—you are dull today?
In a sad mull today?
Up and be social and stirring, I pray.
Why so lugubrious?
Take a salubrious
Walk, and we'll talk, for I've something to say.

Verily, verily,
Things will go merrily
When you are merry and busy and brave.
But if not cheerfully
Tempered, but tearfully,
Life is a tyrant, and you are its slave.

If you go wilfully,
However skilfully
Nursing your moods and your delicate whims,
Life will be dumb to you,
All things will come to you
Touched by a shadow that saddens and dims.

Life has two sides to it,
Take the best guides to it,
Look at the best and the brightest, my friend.
Be a philosopher,
Don't look so cross over
Matters you never can alter or mend.

Look not so dismally
Down the abysmally
Dark—hanging over the precipice brink,
Worst of all bias is
Hypochondriasis—
Sunshine is healthier than shadow, I think.

If you would drive away
Gloom, and would hive away
Honey-like peace in your innermost cell,
Work—like the humble bee,
Soft let your grumble be;
Burn your own smoke, and the world will go well.

THE EARTH COVERED WITH STAR DUST.

Two Russian astronomers have just made public the results of a series of investigations of the fall of meteoric matter upon the earth. Nothing could seem more absolutely clear and free from all haze or impurity, than the interstellar spaces; yet the studies of these investigators show that the ether of the star depths, particularly in the neighborhood of suns, is rather to be compared with the dusty atmosphere of a hay mow, than with that perfectly transparent medium that we are wont to picture to ourselves as forming the pathway of light between the stars.

As the earth pursues its spiral course around the sun, and with the sun onward through the universe, this star dust continually settles upon it, sifting down through the atmosphere in surprising quantities. Part of it comes from meteoric bodies, many millions of which plunge into the atmosphere every day, and are consumed with a sudden flash of light and heat; part is probably mere dust when it enters the atmosphere, for these meteoric bodies undoubtedly vary in size, from huge bolides larger than the projectile of an eighty-ton cannon, and endowed with a hundred times its velocity, to mere microscopic particles.

There is good reason for calling this matter star dust, for it partakes of the nature of the stars in its composition, and sometimes presents evidence that it has actually been subjected to the frightful heat and pressure that prevails in suns. Some may have come from our sun, for masses of incandescent matter are occasionally shot from its tumbling fire-depths with a velocity which we know must carry them, like solar missiles, out among the planets and far into celestial spaces, until perhaps they fall upon some distant star. A large part of the meteoric matter may always have belonged to the solar system, representing the remnant of the material of the original nebula which was not compounded into the sun, or any of the planets, but condensed into clouds of minute particles.

It is not impossible that meteoric matter may have fallen upon the earth, which was shot from the gigantic volcanoes of the moon, in the earlier ages of history, when, judging from present appearances, it must have sailed a veritable spitfire through the heavens, all of its thousands of volcanoes hurling their bombs skyward in every direction.

Fortunately this meteoric dust possesses characteristics which distinguish it from dust of terrestrial origin, and so its presence has been traced all over the earth. It has been found on mountain peaks, in the cobwebs of unswept cathedral towers, in the snow fields of the Arctic regions, and even in the ooze of the ocean's bottom. The earth is slowly growing by virtue of this constant downfall. The latest investigations show that not less than 4,550 pounds of meteoric matter are added to the weight of the earth every hour. Yet this is a very slow process of growth, for at the present rate of accretion millions upon millions of years would be required to build up a respectable mountain range from the meteoric matter added to the globe.

If all the star dust that falls upon the earth in the course of twenty months, could be carefully swept together and heaped upon the Brooklyn Bridge, it would just about suffice to break the cables, their ultimate strength over what is required to support the superstructure, being estimated at 36,000 tons. Yet this, after all, is no small amount of matter to come drifting in out of the sky.

The fall of meteoric dust is one of the most ancient phenomena with which we are acquainted.

Before the rains descended or the clouds were formed, before there were any lands or oceans, or rock-ribbed hills upon this globe, when it was yet itself a little blazing sun, and through all the ages of its development from a chaotic mass into a beautiful planet, the steady downfall of meteors upon it must have been going on. In those earlier ages, there is reason to think, the matter thus added to it may have been far more considerable in quantity than that which it now sweeps from the clearer heavens through which its journey lies.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A COWBOY IN A SLEEPING CAR.

"Where do I camp?" he inquired. And he was shown the lower berth, next to mine.

"That's my pigeon-hole, is it? All right, old son, just watch my motion while I file myself away."

At this juncture he was desired to turn over his revolver to the porter, which he declined to do in a very spirited manner.

"Old Dad' (his revolver,) and me, always sleep together, and we don't want no divorce," he explained.

The conductor remonstrated, but he was advised not to try to.

"Braid this mule's tail."

"This here's a sleepin' car, ain't it?" he at length inquired.

"Yes."

"Well, why don't you let people sleep, then, when they've paid, and gone into your game? If you're aiming to keep people awake, and want company, just dance into the next car; there's lots of folks there that don't want to sleep, nohow, and they'll be glad to see you."

The conductor withdrew, and my neighbor pulled off his boots and stretched himself, with many comments in an undertone on the poverty of the surroundings.

In about ten minutes this erratic person had his head out in the aisle.

"Say, you boy!" to the porter.

"Well, sah."

"Come a runnin'."

The porter drew near and was handed a pillow as big as a pin-cushion.

"Take that goosena'r thing away," commanded the cowboy.

"Don't you want a pillow, sah?" asked the porter.

"That ain't no pillow, and I don't want it, nohow; I'm afraid it'll get in my ear."

After this, silence, and for a short time I slept. I roused up, however, at an exclamation on the part of my neighbor.

"Hold on thar, my son, jist drap them boots."

"I was only jest gwine to black 'em, for you, sah."

"Drap 'em!"

They "draped."

"Jest gwine to pull them spurs, I reckon. Now don't monkey around my camp, taking things no more. If you want anything, speak for it. If you can't speak, make signs, and if you can't make signs, shake a bush. You h'ar me?"

"Yes, sah."

After this, silence. The wheels and rails again sang together, and the car again kept approving time, and presently I slept without interruption.—*Rocky Mountain News.*

FOR SINGING AT A FUNERAL.

A visitor who "dropped up" this morning, was allowed to tell the following story, the truth of which he vouched for:

From the town of Friendship, Alleghany County, a man named Scott drifted into the West a few years ago, and there died, according to what seemed a trustworthy report. In kindly remembrance of their fellow-townsman, funeral services were held in his honor at one of the local meeting houses, and in these services one Jones, a blacksmith, took part, as member of the choir.

A year or two later, Friendship was a good deal stirred up by the reappearance of Scott, who settled down in his old home as though nothing had happened, and who ever afterward went by the name of "Dead" Scott.

One day "Dead" Scott fell into a dispute with Jones, the blacksmith, while getting his horses shod.

The altercation grew into a quarrel; the breach widened; crimination and recrimination followed, and each puzzled his wits to say or do something to injure his opponent. Finally the blacksmith capped the climax of belligerent ingenuity, by making out and formally serving "Dead" Scott with a bill for seventy-five cents for services rendered *in singing at his funeral!* Scott paid the bill.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

A PERILOUS ADVENTURE.

An Actor's Narrow Escape--Released by a Torpedo Gun.

A number of gentlemen were discussing Paul Boyton's recent adventure in attaching a dummy torpedo to the British war ship, Garnet, the other night, in an up-town cafe, when some one asserted that it was.

"The bravest act ever performed in these waters."

"Not by a good deal," rejoined another. "He didn't take half the risk that Frank Currier did."

"And who is Frank Currier?" came like a chorus.

"He is a young actor. Three or four years ago he made a trip in the Fenian submarine torpedo boat, and got stuck in the mud at the bottom of the bay, and for a while he didn't know but that the boat would prove an iron coffin that would keep him there till it rusted to pieces, or until Gabriel should blow his horn."

When Mr. Currier was asked, the next day, to tell his adventure, he said:

"My home is at Saltersville, N. J., and I have been knocking about the water ever since I was a child. When the so-called Fenian sub-marine boat was built, I became much interested in her, and visited her frequently. In so doing I formed the acquaintance of her engineer, and Dr. Holland, who was said to own her.

"One Sunday morning, while she lay at Pamrapo, I was on Pat McGehan's dock, talking to the engineer, when Dr. Holland came from the boat.

"'How would you like to take a sail?' he asked.

"'In that iron pot?' I asked.

"'Yes,' he replied.

"Now, I had been on nettles for weeks to get this chance, so I didn't weaken a bit when he added:

"'But unless you are willing to go to the bottom, don't come. They say that if she ever strikes a mud bank she will stick to it. I don't believe it, but I'm going to try.'

"I didn't believe it, either, and soon we were on board the nondescript.

"Of all the queer craft I ever saw, she was the queerest. Not above thirty feet long, she looked like a piece of gigantic cigar pointed at both ends and fitted with a screw propeller at one of them. She was about eight feet beam, and when in proper trim for surface navigation, about twenty inches of her turtle back was above water. Amidships she had a sort of cap, about five feet long and half as wide, and it stood about six inches above the hull. In the front and sides of this cap were six plate glass windows, and in its top was a round trap or man-hole, the only means of entering the boat. This man hole had a cover which could be fastened on water-tight. Directly beneath was a sheet iron chair, on which the navigator sat while governing the movements of the vessel, his eyes being then on a line with the middle of the windows.

"We received many warnings as we embarked, but both had faith in the vessel, and neither of us knew much about the sticking qualities of the mud in the bottom of the bay, so we paid little heed to them. As soon as I got down in the hold I took stock of my surroundings. In front of the chair was a space about five feet long and three wide. On the starboard side was the engine, a strange looking machine, something in appearance like the pum of a good sized steamer. There was no coal or steam used.

"In starting, Dr. Holland took a piece of cotton waste, saturated it with oil, put it in a chamber, set fire to it, and in ten minutes the engine was ready for use. On the port side were three air tanks, two filled with air for breathing purposes, and the other for the compressed air for the propelling engine, which was arranged so that its muzzle was on a line with the cutwater. There was air enough in the other tanks to last three men forty-eight hours. Several gauges told how much air had been used, and also the pressure in the boat.

"I forgot to tell you that on both quarters were two horizontal iron wings or flanges, which were operated from the inside, which, when placed at an angle, would elevate her stern, and thus send her down in the water, or the reverse.

"When all was in readiness, the top was screwed down tight, and we started for Robin's Reef Light, distant about three miles. We made it in about twenty minutes, and shortly thereafter we were in the middle of the ship channel. We had two lights in our cabin, and, after a glance at them to see that they were all right, the Doctor said:

"'Now we will go down.'

"Then he moved a part of the machinery. Then I heard a rush of water into a compartment, and she settled so much by the head that I had to take hold of a cleat to brace myself. Then the flanges on the quarters were turned so that she would be sent down at an angle of about thirty degrees.

"'Now brace yourself well,' said the Doctor, 'for I am going to throw her wide open.'

"I obeyed as best I could, and the next moment he started the engine at full speed.

"It made a terrible noise, and for the first time I began to realize the perilous nature of my position. It didn't take long to reach the bottom, and we struck it with such a force that, though the doctor and I had braced ourselves as firmly as possible, and were holding on to cleats besides, we were hurled from our places, and brought up against the breech of the gun.

"'Well, here we are,' said I. 'What next?'

"'What next!' said the Doctor. 'Why, to get free, if possible. We are stuck in a mud bank, and now I'll try and see if I can back her out.'

"The shock of the collision had put out one of our lights, and the other was burning so dimly that it hardly seemed to make the darkness visible. I wished myself ashore with all my heart, and thought what a fool I was to venture on such a trip. The Doctor set the engine at work pumping out the compartment forward, and in a little while the guage showed that it was dry. Then he reversed the propeller, but it couldn't budge her. For ten minutes the thumping of my heart was as loud to me as the 'clang, clang,' of the engine. Still we were fast. The Doctor then stopped the engine, and I tried to find some hope in the expression of his face, but it looked like a demon's in the faint gleam of the lamp.

"Then a full sense of my danger flashed on me. There I was in an iron pot at the bottom of the bay, stuck fast in the mud; and my nautical knowledge told me that the propeller, with its limited amount of power, could not free us. It was true there was air enough in the tanks to sustain life for a couple of days, but that only insured a lingering, instead of a speedy death.

"I moved back to the chair, and raised my hand to open the cap of the man-hole. No. To do that were instant death, for the water would come in with such force that I could not push my body through, and we would be drowned like rats.

"'Is there any chance to free her?' I gasped.

"'I think there is,' replied the Doctor, who was charging the gun. 'Brace yourself, and I'll touch her off, and we'll see what that will do.'

"A second later he touched her off, and the shock was so great that I was overthrown. Another second and I knew that we were clear of the mud, for she was almost on an even keel. A moment later the sunlight was streaming through our deadlights, and I was thanking God in as fervent a prayer as ever was offered by mortal man. Looking forward, I could see that the nose of our boat was muddy for nearly eight feet back of the cutwater, so we must have gone into the bank for about that distance.

"A darkey, who had been fishing near by, was so frightened at our strange appearance as we bobbed up to the surface, that he seized his oars and rowed away, almost white with terror. We were not over half an hour getting back to our place of departure, and when I found myself ashore again, believe me, I breathed easier."

"What became of the torpedo-boat?"

"I am not certain," was the reply, "but I think she is in a dock in some Connecticut port. I am very fond of sailing, but I don't want to do any more of it in her, especially in the bottom of the bay."—*N. Y. Sun.*

SOME CHARACTERS AT THE EXPOSITION.

From an illustrated paper on the New Orleans Exposition, by Eugene V. Smalley, in the June *Century*, we quote the following anecdotes of some of the types seen at the Exposition:

"The odd characters at the fair are the terror of exhibitors. A Cincinnati furniture maker discovered a countryman from Arkansas whittling a handsome mahogany cabinet, he said:

"'To see what the wood was like.'

"The man's knowledge of furniture was evidently limited to articles which could not be damaged by a reasonable use of the jack-knife.

"Another exhibitor, who had fitted up a room with the finest specimens of his art, was horrified to find an old lady eating her lunch of fried chicken seated in one of his satin upholstered chairs.

"'What's the cheer good for if it ain't to set down in?' she placidly asked, in reply to his earnest request that she would go somewhere else with her victuals. The same exhibitor one day found that some visitor to his alcoves had left a token of approval on the polished surface of a costly mantel, in the words, scratched with a knife,

"'This is pretty good.'

"The Turks who sell olive-wood, beads, and other trinkets 'from Jerusalem'—all made in Paris—are picturesque additions to the permanent personnel of the fair, though their genuineness, like that of their wares, will not always bear inspection. An amusing scene occurred one day at one of these Oriental bazaars.

"A tall man, with rural air, stopped before a stand, and appeared to take a lively interest, not in the goods, but in the features of one of the salesmen in scarlet fez and baggy trousers. He surveyed the Oriental in front, and in profile, and then, slapping him on the shoulder, exclaimed:

"'Hello, Jake, when did you come from Indiana?'

"The Turk from Indiana acknowledged his old acquaintance, and begged that he would not 'give him away.'"

Wit and Humor.

HE KNEW HOW TO SWIM.—"A gentleman of our acquaintance tells us the following good story, which goes to show that the average Austin boy has what Mrs